

OUTRAGES IN CHINA.

MISSIONARIES KILLED AND THE STATIONS BURNED.

The Inmates, Most of Whom Were Ladies, Were Killed After Having Been Subjected to Fearful Atrocities—Situation Is Critical.

Officials Said to Be Implicated. Every day brings new accounts of violence done to American missionaries in China, and there is no longer a doubt that all foreigners in certain districts of the Chinese Empire are in hourly danger of losing their lives. Already enough violence has been done to Americans to warrant the speedy dispatch of gun-boats to Chinese waters.

The massacre at Ku Cheng, with the subsequent immunity of the perpetrators from punishment, has had the natural effect of stirring up anti-foreign fanatics in other localities to similar exploits. A mob has looted the American mission at Anhong, fifty miles from Foo Chow. The mission buildings at Fat Shan, near Canton, have been demolished. From other points all over the disaffected province of Fukien come reports of hostile demonstrations and threatening danger for all who are guilty of the crime of being "foreign devils."

Miss Mabel C. Hartford, one of the survivors of the Ku Cheng outrage and the only American who witnessed it, has telegraphed a vivid description of the affair, which makes it clear that the Chinese authorities aided and abetted the murder-

SAYS SHE WEDDED GOULD.

Startling Claim of Mrs. John Angell, Now Living at Rouse's Point.

A New York paper prints a long article setting forth the alleged claim of Mrs. John Angell, of Rouse's Point, N. Y., on the vast fortune left by the late Jay Gould. Mrs. Angell claims to have been married to Gould when he was only 17 years old, and declares that evidence to prove her allegation is now in the hands of reputable lawyers in this city. Not only would the establishment of such a



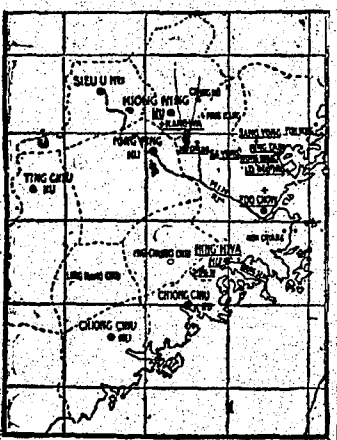
MRS. JOHN ANGELL.

claim illegitimizes those who have for so many years been recognized as the heirs of Jay Gould, but it would upstate the entire estate and throw into inextricable tangle the vast millions of the late millionaire. More than all this, if Mrs. Angell establishes her claim, every title, deed and conveyance made by Jay Gould is vitiated, according to the law of the State. It is

CHINAMEN AT HOME AND ABROAD.

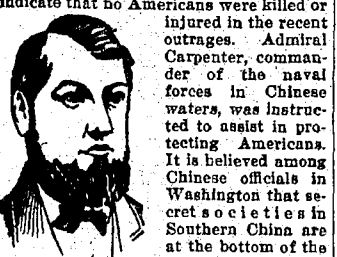


era. Archdeacon Wolfe cables from Foo Chow that Chinese soldiers sent to protect the mission at Ku Cheng plundered it. He says no reliance can be placed on the Chinese authorities. The Shanghai correspondent of the Fall Mail Gazette expresses the opinion that further outrages are inevitable unless Great Britain "takes swift and deadly vengeance." Certain it is that the salutary influence of



WHERE THE MISSIONS ARE LOCATED.

English and American warships cannot too quickly be applied to the authorities of the localities who refuse to protect the lives of foreign residents. Even the remote presence of a man-of-war has been found effective in cooling the ardor of the murderous fanatics who have taken to brainwashing women and children. The time has come for decisive action to convince the Chinese Government that the most healthful thing it can do is to put down these mobs and punish the murderers. The United States Minister Deady to China has taken prompt and energetic steps for the protection of American missionaries. Mail advices from him show that he made sweeping and peremptory demand on China for the fullest protection of all Americans and for capital punishment of the perpetrators. What answer was received is not known. Advice to the department indicate that no Americans were killed or injured in the recent outrages. Admiral Carpenter, commander of the naval forces in Chinese waters, was instructed to assist in protecting Americans. It is believed among Chinese officials in Washington that several of the Southern China are at the bottom of the present troubles. The Pekin Government is said to be anxious to keep these societies in check, but has difficulty in dealing with them owing to their remoteness from the centers of Government.



CHARLES DENNY.

Three seamen of the steamer Bongorhead, Capt. Brennan, were drowned at Montreal while going ashore without leave. They were Frank Stokes of Dublin, William Robinson of Shields, and Thomas Monagie of Carrickfergus, Ireland.

A dangerous type of Texas fever has broken out among the cattle at Birmingham, Pa.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Peculiar Delusion of a Young Man at Ann Arbor—Michigan Wheat Averages but Eleven Bushels to the Acre—Prominent Men Die.

Thinks He Is an Engine. There is a young man in the Pontiac jail, awaiting a vacancy in the Pontiac asylum, a young man who imagines he is a train of cars. He was brought from Milan, and gives his name as Walter Rogers. He says his home is in San Francisco, whence he made a remarkably fast run, often attaining a rate of ninety miles an hour. He spends nearly all his time in imitating the noises attendant on starting up and stopping a railroad train. Every sound and movement he produces with startling fidelity and details. When the officer found him he was on the railroad track, and from his actions was just getting up steam. Soon he said it was time to start, and he proceeded to imitate the tank with water and the tender with coal, imitating every act perfectly. Then he pulled out the lever and started the train, running so fast that it was necessary to head him off with a horse. His whistle for "down brakes" can be heard a mile. He says the name and address he gives are both false, and the officers are anxious to know from what section he comes.

91st Picking.

Secretary of State Gardner in the Michigan crop report for August says that wheat is estimated to yield 10.33 bushels per acre in the southern counties, 12.14 bushels in the central counties, and 11.45 bushels in the northern counties. The estimate for the State being 10.81 bushels. Last year's figures were 15.57, 15.05, 15.40 and 15.47 respectively. Reports as to quality differ greatly. Oats are estimated to yield 22 bushels per acre in the southern counties, 23 in the central, and 17 in northern, the average for the State being 21 bushels. The average condition of corn is 79 percent, and of potatoes 70 percent. The estimated yield of hay is but three-tenths of that of average years and the condition of meadows and pastures but 81 percent. Apples scarcely promise more than one-fourth of an average crop. A total of 437,804 bushels of wheat was reported marketed in July, as compared with 847,972 bushels in July, 1894. From Jan. 1 to Aug. 1 this year 11,007,004 bushels were marketed, the figures for the same period last year being 15,146,378.

Decatur Now Has Waterworks.

The Decatur Board accepted the plans of the new water works system from the contractor. The final acceptance of the plant will be delayed several weeks by reason of alterations in the standpipes, but in the meantime direct pressure from the pumps will furnish a continuous water supply. For a number of years the village has been practically without fire protection, the facilities for fighting fire being confined to a hand engine and a few half empty cisterns. The worst fire which ever visited the town took place last spring with the pipe for the mains lying in the streets, and shortly after another fire threatened the business district with destruction. About three miles of mains have been laid, and with an ample supply of new fire hose the citizens are expected to be able to successfully cope with any fire which may occur in the corporation limits.

Joseph H. Wonderly Dead.

Joseph H. Wonderly, of Grand Rapids, died Thursday in his summer cottage at Old Mission. Mr. Wonderly was one of the best known business men of Grand Rapids. He was president of the Kent Furniture Company, president of the Grand Rapids Corset Company at the time of his death, and was also largely interested in California lands and real estate. Mr. Wonderly was born in Northampton County, Pennsylvania, sixty-one years ago. He had been ill nearly two years from a complication of diseases. Shortly before the family left for the summer home in Old Mission he was much improved in health. He leaves a widow and one child, Miss Myra, the daughter of his first wife.

Short State Items.

Jackson people will tear down a saloon and erect a church on the site. John Stors fell from a wagon load of wood at Muskegon and was killed. The Tooth family, of Cambria, have just held a reunion, at which there was much enjoyment. Gus Oswell, manager of the Chicago Boat Club, was married to Miss Maud Chisholm, of St. Joseph. The Deacons' Home at Grand Rapids, has five workers. The property is worth \$10,000 and unincumbered. August Schlager, of South Bend, was drowned while bathing in the lake at St. Joseph. He was about 40 years old. C. F. Neff, a prominent resident of Alpena, was driving in the country with his wife when he suddenly fell forward out of the buggy, striking upon his head, paralyzed unable to speak or move. At Cheboygan prisoners in the county jail pried open the back door and escaped. Three were waiting trial for burglary and were old offenders, though one was an Indian in for stealing a yoke of oxen. With a thirty-day option in his pocket, George L. Erwin, of Muskegon, is in Chicago to negotiate with Chicago and Cincinnati capitalists with regard to the purchase of the Hackley Park assembly grounds at Lake Harbor, near Muskegon. The association is capitalized at \$100,000, half paid in. The sale of the property is the result of dissatisfaction among the board of trustees as to management. The assembly, which has been backed by Charles H. Hackley, a wealthy Muskegonite, has never paid expenses, and is weary. If the deal goes through a boom is anticipated. A Hillsdale Alderman has invented a machine that cuts a wooden spoon, handle and all. That is the kind of statesmen Hillsdale produces. The spoon is designed for puddings, porridge, hot-pot and pickles, and not for the city finances. Miss Annie Penk and Charles Elliott, the Jackson aeronauts who fell from the collapsing of their balloon at Vandercook lake, are in a fair way to recover. Both of Miss Penk's legs are broken below the knees and she is bruised about the face and shoulders. Elliott's spine is injured, but not seriously. No bones are injured.

Charles Hemming's abandoned planing-mill in Sebewaing was destroyed by fire.

Mount Clemens hadn't a single case of contagious disease in May, June or July. The old Copper Falls mine in Keweenaw County, which has been idle for a long time, will be opened up again.

William Ehart Snyder, of Detroit, and Miss Margaret Kingsley, of St. Joseph, were married at the latter place.

Charles H. Ferton, of the River Junction, shot a bald-headed eagle, the first seen in Jackson County for many years.

"Prot" Kennedy, an alleged fortune teller, was jailed by Bay City, charged with obtaining money by false pretenses. Owing to a drop in the price of salt from 55 cents to 45 cents a barrel, Thompson Bros. have closed their works at St. Clair.

Ann Arbor boasts that more building is going on there than anywhere else in the State, except Detroit. Grand Rapids is not excepted.

The Hillsdale jail was empty from Thursday to Saturday night, and it was so still that the cockcrows were heard from the cracks to see what was the matter.

William Summerville and Louisa M. Taylor, both colored, were the first people to be married in Jackson's new jail. The groom had a temporary engagement there.

The forest fires on Beaver Island did no injury to farms, but destroyed valuable timber located on the island. The hay crop is a failure, but other crops are good.

We heartily endorse Mr. Sovereign's boycott of national bank bills, so far as it applies to the \$5-bill of the First National Bank of Flint, which is pronounced a most perfect counterfeit.

A young Sagenaw woman, named Mrs. Klock, ate several green cucumbers, rinsed and all, then took a dose of rough on rats, but she didn't die the thing and is still alive. Domestic troubles.

E. V. Robinson, for four years principal of the Schoolcraft schools, has distinguished himself in a German university by receiving a degree that has never before been granted to an American.

William Hess, of Napoleon, although 79 years old, has done a heap of work this summer that would have "bushed" almost any younger man. He cut and stacked twenty-six acres of wheat and cut fifty-six acres of hay.

Hereafter gypsy horse traders and their likes will be expelled from Calhoun County, without ceremony. The officers regard them as a nuisance, and residents are requested to report their presence to the nearest officer.

Ald. Seth Smith, of Hillsdale, is a genius. A few years since he patented a machine for cutting out seamless oval wooden dishes and now he is out with a machine for cutting perfect wooden spoons, handle and all, in one piece.

Ed Petrie, who was arrested at Sarnia, charged with stealing watches but escaped to the American side, has been re-arrested at Port Huron. He went to several residences, representing that he was sent by the gas company to examine meters, and it is alleged, made away with jewelry.

If it is not asking too much, will Sam D. Nesmith please arise and narrate what has become of his interurban electric railway that was to connect Sandusky, Toledo, Adrian, Tecumseh, Saline, Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti. Nearly 2,000,000 of people are holding their breath for an answer.

Instead of setting down, twiddling their thumbs and "aging the dream" of a phantom of hope, till the birds should burn down the town, the business men of Maybee are building a 1,000-barrel water-tank and 40-foot derrick and will talk with its citizens afterward, about water connections with their houses.

Stonewall J. De France, the noted forger and confidence man, and Frank L. Hayes, was sent to the Jackson prison from Detroit on a life term for murdering his friend in a drug store, assisted by John W. Higgins, a convict who was released from prison Aug. 1, after serving a ten years' sentence for burglary, made elaborate preparations to escape from the Michigan State prison a few days ago, but their plans were foiled by the officials, who received an intimation as to their intentions.

It seems when young Mrs. George J. Boynton, of Port Huron, threw herself into the river she was laboring under the impression that her husband had deserted her. Having no employment, he left her there, going to Louth, Ohio. He wrote her he would be back Saturday night. Upon his failing to return the woman, sick and in needy circumstances, decided to end her life, but no sooner had she struck the water than she repented and screamed for help. She was fished out with pike-poles.

William Gansie, of Saginaw, aged 12, fell from a boomstick and was drowned. One of the smartest graduates at the Agricultural College this year is Vladimir Semikoff, a native of Siberia, who in two years has taken the entire engineering course, and studies in the agricultural department besides. He hails from Kikakta, near the Chinese frontier. He graduated from a local college, engaged in the Chinese rice trade and served a year and a half in the Russian army. His love for democracy led him to leave home for the United States. He got to the Pacific coast, partly on foot, partly by stage, and partly on a raft. At St. Louis he joined a gang of negro laborers and studied their ways of life.

Melvin A. Root of Bay City, who has been collecting divorce statistics for the State, finds, with six counties yet to hear from, that in 1883, 1,106 decrees were granted; 1884, 915; 1885, 1,322; 1884, 1,131; marriages for the same periods were 1883, 17,078; 1884, 15,863; 1885, 19,187. The world's divorce statistics are published by the State. One peculiar fact is developed by these statistics, namely, that both marriages and divorces fall in leap years, which would seem to indicate that the new woman is not only shy about proposing, but also of seeking freedom during those years when she is generally supposed to have the greatest freedom.

Several bad runaway accidents have taken place recently at Benton Harbor by reason of horses being left unattended on the streets, and the local officials propose to invoke the law to put a stop to the practice.

A Michigan man, about 35 years of age, recently advertised for a wife through a matrimonial paper. The advertisement was answered from the West, and the bargain made, but when the lady arrived she was found to be 38 years old. She weighed 220 pounds and was the mother of nine children. The knot was tied, however.

FUTURE IS BRIGHT.

THE OUTLOOK FOR CROPS WAS NEVER BETTER.

Most Satisfactory Reports from the Great Grain Producing Tract—Oats, Rye and Fruit Flourishing—Corn Yield the Greatest Ever Known.

Bountiful Harvests. This is likely to be a phenomenal year for agriculturists as the indications for good crops throughout the farming districts of the whole West have never been surpassed. Grain of every sort and all varieties of fruits will be most abundant, and as the farmer looks over his fields of rich crops and his trees laden and weighed down with fruit his heart laughs aloud with joy.

Kansas has this year raised nearly 7,000,000 bushels of Irish potatoes, the largest crop in the history of the State. In many instances 200 bushels have been raised on a single acre, which were sold on board the cars at 50 cents per bushel. Taking the State as a whole, the yields of fruit and garden products were never so bountiful, and the trees and vines were never before so laden. Conditions average 75 per cent. for apples, peaches, grapes and cherries, and in one-half of the State apples and peaches rate at 100 and above.

The stories of drought and distress which went forth from Nebraska last fall, and winter will hardly be repeated this year, for while farmers in many sections are on the anxious seat as to their corn crops, they are just completing what is probably the most satisfactory harvest of small grain in the history of the State. Indeed, the yield of wheat and oats may be said to be a record-breaker. The acreage of both these cereals this year, along with rye and barley, was less than that of last year, but the production of all, according to estimates made, will be far above the average. This is all the more gratifying from the fact that the early drought was the cause of gloomy forebodings.

In the Dakotas, the great wheat-growing States, the crop is placed at 2,400,000 acres and the yield at about twelve bush-

els per acre, or a total of from 28,000,000 to 30,000,000. This estimate was made before thrashers got to work and on a basis of fifteen to eighteen bushels per acre in the southern and eastern counties. But since the actual test is being made, the yield in that section is going beyond the average, some fields thrashing out as high as thirty-five bushels per acre, while from twenty to twenty-five bushels is the average. This may bring the total up to 35,000,000 bushels, while there was not over 7,000,000 or 8,000,000 bushels raised last year. The yield will be cut in the northeastern part of the State, where the prospects were good, by a heavy hailstorm, which destroyed 20,000 acres. Some smart is reported in the eastern part of the State, but not enough to do any great damage.

The acreage devoted to the oat crop is probably about the same as in former years, or 800,000 acres, and the yield is reported far above the average—twenty-five bushels per acre. Wherever the crop has been thrashed some fields go as high as eighty bushels per acre. In the south-eastern part of the State, where all crops are the heaviest, the average this year may be safely put at thirty bushels per acre, or a total yield for the State of 25,000,000 to 30,000,000 bushels.

The Corn Crop. The crop of corn of the country this year will be the largest that has ever been known. It is estimated at the present time that the yield will exceed by 200,000,000 bushels the record of any previous year. This condition did not exist a month ago. At that time continued drought in nearly all the corn States made the outlook dubious for an average yield. But the rains came, copious, heavy, continued showers, just at the time most needed, and to-day prosperity hovers closer over millions of homes than for many a year.

How much depends upon the corn crop is realized by few. The corn crop will bring more money, if marketed, than all other grain products combined, and potatoes may be counted with the grain to make good measure. The estimated yield of corn for this year is from 2,250,000,000 to 2,500,000,000 bushels. At the present price, which is 35 cents for December or May delivery, the crop will be worth \$800,000,000.

To emphasize the immensity of this product it may be said that the State of Iowa alone will raise enough corn this year to supply more than five bushels to every man, woman and child in the United States. Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska and Kansas comprise what has been termed the corn belt. This section furnishes nearly, if not quite, two-thirds of the entire corn product.

The prospect for a phenomenal crop of corn is not only excellent throughout the

corn belt, but from the extreme east and west, from the southern coast and from the Gulf States comes the cheering news that the corn crop was never in better condition. Throughout the country there are but a few isolated spots where it is said to be slightly backward or affected by drought.

The greatest yield of any year previous to this was in 1889, when the acreage was 78,319,631 and the yield 2,112,932,000 bushels. The following year brought a practical failure, which was again made up in 1891, when the yield amounted to 2,060,154,000 bushels from an acreage of 76,204,515. For the past three years the yield has been 1,628,464,000 bushels for 1892, 1,619,496,431 bushels for 1893 and 1,212,770,032 bushels for 1894. The indications at present, therefore, are that the 1895 crop will be nearly double that of last year. It will not all be turned into cash, but considered from the standpoint of value it will represent \$400,000,000 more than the crop of last year.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF VETERANS.

Accommodations Provided Those Attending Chattanooga Reunion.

The Chattanooga national military park commission has issued the following announcement on behalf of the veteran soldiers who wish to go to the encampment at Chattanooga:

"It appears from numerous letters received by this commission that in previous circulars in regard to furnishing quarters in camp barracks has been construed to mean that such barracks will be erected without regard to the orders received, and that those desiring these quarters can obtain them upon their arrival at Chattanooga. This, however, is not the case.

"As Congress made no appropriation for free quarters, a plan was devised by which barracks accommodations could be provided by the citizens' committee of Chattanooga at a very low rate for all who might order such a sufficient time in advance. It is the intention to erect barracks as orders for accommodations are received. Such accommodations cannot be provided under applications received after Aug. 30, 1895.

"Those who send \$2 to Capt. Charles F. Muller, Chattanooga, Tenn., will receive in return a ticket which will entitle the



ENTERPRISING FARMER.—I'm glad to see you and hope we shall be better acquainted.

holder to a comfortable barrack bunk for the entire time of his stay at Chattanooga, including safe storage for hand baggage and toilet accommodations. It will not be possible to furnish ladies with quarters in these barracks, or to supply meals or lunches in connection with them. It will be necessary for each person to bring his own blanket and towels. The barracks will be constructed upon the plan adopted at the late Great Army encampment at Washington city, where a very large number of veterans were thus housed. Such structures will be erected in Chattanooga, where, within convenient distances, meals and lunches may be obtained at reasonable prices.

"Communications in regard to barracks addressed to Capt. Muller, who was selected by the citizens' committee to take charge of this work, will receive prompt and reliable attention.

"J. S. FULLERTON,
"Chairman of Commission."

WILL STUDY AMERICAN CROPS.

Germany Attaches an Agriculturalist to Its Embassy.

Several of the European Governments have decided to send to their embassies or legations in this country what they term "agricultural attaches." Such an attaché will be expected to keep his home Government informed not only as to crop conditions, prospects and prices in the United States at regular intervals, but also to keep his people posted as to progress in all agricultural methods and improvements from time to time. Germany is the first to send an attaché of this sort, who arrived in Washington a few days ago and called upon the Secretary of Agriculture. His name is Herr Reinhold Freiherr von Hermann. He is a baron, although an agriculturist, so that he will no doubt be welcomed into official society this winter, despite his long name. It is understood that both the English and French Governments will soon follow the example of Germany and send an agricultural attaché to their embassies here, and Secretary Morton now thinks that it might be wise on the part of our Government to return the compliment by sending some of our most practical and successful farmers abroad in place of the few military and naval attaches who presumably adorn the diplomatic service of the United States.

The teller of the Merchants' National Bank of Massillon, Ohio, paid out \$20 gold pieces instead of silver dollars on a check for \$240, and will, therefore, take no vacation this year.

John Hartman, Joseph Wilke and Alexander Wilke, members of a New York pleasure party, were drowned.

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.	
Sherriff	Wm. S. Chalker
County Clerk	James W. Hartwick
Treasurer	John H. Haines
Recorder	Wm. C. Haines
Prosecuting Attorney	O. F. Ewert
Recorder of Probate	Wm. C. Johnson
County Surveyor	Wm. C. Johnson
Surveyor	Wm. C. Johnson

SUPERVISORS.

Greene Township	Thos. Wakeley
South Branch	Hubert Head
Beaver Creek	Washington Howard
Maple Forest	Wm. C. Haines
Gravelly	J. H. Hoyt
Frederick	J. H. Hoyt
Saline	J. H. Hoyt
Blaine	J. H. Hoyt
Center Plain	J. H. Hoyt

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. B. G. Taylor, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. John Irwin, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. H. Hentrich, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. and every Thursday at 8:00 p.m. Sunday School at 2 p.m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Willis, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 2 p.m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Weber. Regular services the last Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 354, F. & A. M., meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon. M. A. BATES, W. M.

A. TAYLOR, Secretary.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month. A. C. WILCOX, Post Com.

H. TRIMBLE, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 102, meets on the 1st and 3rd Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. E. M. HANSON, President.

BRANCH, No. 102.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 120—Meets every third Tuesday in each month. JOHN F. HUX, H. P.

A. TAYLOR, Sec.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 137—Meets every Tuesday evening. M. SIMPSON, N. G.

J. PATTERSON, Sec.

GRAYLING ENCAMPMENT, I. O. O. F., No. 135—Meets alternate Friday evenings. W. McCULLOUGH, G. P.

E. G. TAYLOR, Secretary.

CHANDLER TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 102—Meets every Saturday evening. A. MCRAE, Com.

W. WOODFIELD, K. E.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EASTERN STAR, No. 85, meets Monday evening on or before the full of the moon. MARY L. STALEY, W. M.

PORTAGE LODGE, K. O. F., No. 141—Meets second and third Wednesday of each month. MARTIN HANSON, G. C.

J. HARTWICK, K. of R. and S.

COURT GRAYLING, I. O. F., No. 790—Meets second and last Wednesday of each month. C. S. CLAGGETT, G. R.

F. HARRINGTON, R. S.

GRAYLING HIVE, No. 54, L. O. T. M.—Meets every first and third Wednesday of each month. SARAH M. WOODFIELD, Lady Com.

EDITH WOODFIELD, Record Keeper.

LEBANON CAMP, No. 21, W. O. W.—Meets in regular session every Monday evening. GEO. H. BONNELL, Counsel Com.

HARRY EVANS, Clerk.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JOHN STALEY, C. O. TREBOR.

GRAYLING EXCHANGE BANK, GRAYLING, MICH.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
CHICAGO, ILL., MICHIGAN.

Corbett has proved an alibi in the case of "Gentleman Jim."

Champion Corbett is again a "single man," he has been behaving singularly for quite a while.

A Cleveland paper says that "jurors in Chicago bring only \$5 a dozen." Well, that's more than jurors of that kind are worth.

It is claimed that Attorney Capp, of Fort Worth, Tex., can produce a man who will fasten at least four murders on Holmes. This Capp's the climax.

The fact that the woman who claims to be Jay Gould's wife says her name is Mrs. Angell disproves her claim. Jay was not even related to the Angells.

A squash has been grown in Hawaii big enough for 900 pies. As only one nation in the world possesses a pie belt, the Hawaiians can put forward a new claim to annexation.

Director General Davis has condensed the history of the World's Fair into twenty-two volumes; the Board of Lady Managers will be considered later in an appendix called the "Scrap Book."

The Burlington Hawkeye notes that the "bicycle face" is worn mostly by those persons who wish they had a bicycle and can't get it. This form of the malady is alarming in the increase.

Weather Prophet E. Stone Wiggins says that "Niagara Falls is drying up and will soon disappear." It can be said for this prediction that it is fully up to the average of those turned out by the imaginative Wiggins. Why not follow Niagara's example, Mr. Wiggins?

A peculiarly sad case is reported from New York. It appears that a society widow of that town paid court to her coachman, won his young affections, and then tired of him and heartlessly threw him off. The betrayed young man has sued for damages for breach of promise to marry. We hope the recent woman will be made to serve as an example to all designing females and a warning that they must not triffl with the affections of the weaker sex.

Mark Twain very wittily and with entire success proves in a magazine article that Fenimore Cooper was destitute of all artistic literary ability, lamentably deficient in imagination, and singularly oblivious to the principles of grammar. As Cooper's romances have been probably more widely read than those of any other American writer, and as, after reckless expenditures, he died in possession of a large competence earned by his pen, Mark Twain's criticisms may afford useful suggestion to the youth ambitious to succeed in authorship.

The Middleburg (N. Y.) News is entitled to the credit of having given to the public the charming story of the season, though modestly crediting it to "an exchange." It says a man in the western part of the State recently undertook to mix up a nice mash for his cow, doing it in the dark. He mistook a lot of sawdust for bran. The cow meekly accepted the substitute, possibly thinking that hard times were the cause of the economy. The next morning the man milked the cow, obtaining from her half a gallon of turpentine, a quart of shoe pegs, and a bundle of lath.

An "eminent Austrian ornithologist" is credited with the statement that certain birds migrate "because they like to travel." He says that fear of cold hardly can be the cause of migrating birds quitting northern climates on the approach of winter and returning in the spring, for "many species quite as delicate as those which migrate southward easily withstand the rigors of the winter." Hence the movement is to be accounted for by the theory that the migrating birds have an irresistible humor for traveling. This is well enough, but there must be some sufficient cause for that "irresistible humor," and it is natural to suppose that cause is a desire for food. The birds migrate because the sad experience of their ancestors developed in the descendants an instinctive appreciation of the fact that the food they wish is not attainable in the northern land during winter. The return in the spring may be explained by reference to a similar instinct recognizing the northern land as the original home for the species as for its individual members, that being the breeding ground.

Battle-ships may yet be racing across the ocean as are the liners of the different steamship companies. At present the new United States steel cruiser, the Columbia, holds the record for speed in a trip from the Needles to Sandy Hook light, making the voyage in eleven minutes less than a week. The element of speed is an important one in modern naval warfare, and not less so than solid sides of steel. Ingenuity in modern naval affairs is directed to the construction of a gun of such enormous power that nothing can stand against it, and then in the designing of a ship that this gun will have no more effect upon than a buckshot. The race between the demolishing gun and the impenetrable ship is so close that to save both gun and ship the vessel must have the necessary speed to run away if required. This has given our navy the Columbia, which is believed to be the fastest naval cruiser afloat. It made an average speed of nearly eighteen and one-half knots an hour at the expense of nearly 2,000 tons of coal in the seven days of her last trip. The Columbia was launched in November, 1892, and on her trial trip averaged twenty-two knots an hour. She is built of steel and carries one eight-inch and two six-inch breech-loading rifles, eight four-inch rapid-fire guns, twelve six-pounders, and eight one-pounder quick-fire guns. The cruiser is one of the best vessels of our navy, and is, from stem to stern, the product of American yards and foundries.

drice. Her guns are of American make, as are her engines. If we can turn out such splendid vessels there is no reason why our merchant marine should not be the largest of any nation on the globe.

If Turkey is "the sick man" of Europe Bulgaria is the crying infant. The world is not to be allowed to sleep in peace for any considerable length of time. The recent shaking up of the discontented little community has resulted in a batch of fresh complications, some of them far-reaching and serious. With Russia's refusal to recognize Prince Ferdinand as the ruler of Bulgaria there comes a possibility that the Prince and his little court will drop from view and the nation put itself in the attitude of submission to Russia. If not the Czar will refuse to recognize the Bulgarian Government at all and will go on slowly complicating the situation until the rest of Europe feels called upon to protest. Meantime, much ado is being made about the report that Lord Salisbury is considering the step of joining with the triple alliance in consenting to give Austria permission to occupy all Macedonia. The report has gained such wide credence in Europe that it is worth considering. But in taking a step of this sort Salisbury would be marking out a remarkably bold foreign policy. He would be antagonizing Russia with but little to gain in return. If the present alleged plan is carried through the line of battle in Europe for several years would be drawn with Russia and France on one side, and the triple alliance and England on the other.

In several States—notably in Mississippi, Colorado, Georgia and Maryland—the seventh-day adventists, who observe Saturday, the seventh day of the week, as a holy day, but do not refrain from their usual labor on Sunday, the first day of the week, are being persecuted for refusing to obey the laws of the States in which they live, requiring an observance of the first day of the week, "commonly called Sunday." Nearly every secular and religious paper in the country has discussed the question, but in all there has been an admission that the Sabbath of the Hebrews and the Sunday of the Christians are entirely different and distinct days—that one is the seventh and the other is the first day of the week. There are, however, people who regard the two days as identical. Biblical research, aided by intricate and close astronomical calculations, are said to furnish a basis for the claim that the Sunday of today is the seventh day of the week, or, in fact, the Jewish Sabbath. The basis of this claim is the long day of Joshua, recorded in the tenth chapter of Joshua: "So the sun stood still in the midst of heaven and hastened not to go down about a whole day." Astronomical calculations of Totten and others are to the effect that this "whole day" was forty-seven hours and twenty minutes long, which the Jews counted as two days. If this is true they gained one day, and the first day, called the Sabbath, by them after that "long day," fell, in fact, on the sixth instead of the seventh day of the week. The claim is that this error has been perpetuated to this day. If this assertion is true, then the astronomical calculations upon which this explanation is based are verified to 163 trillions of a second, and those who base their belief upon them hold that "God's timepiece laughs the chronology of man to scorn."

PURSE IN A HORSE'S HOOF.

The Strange Place Where a Woman Found Her Pocket-book.
Mrs. Jacob Darue, living a few miles north of Canandaigua, drove to town to do some trading, accompanied by her children. She tied her horse on Main street, leaving the children in the wagon. She made a number of purchases, but when she sought her pocket-book it could not be found. She hastened to the spot where the horse was hitched and made a thorough investigation of the ground, the carriage, and even the youngsters were given an overhauling, in comparison with which a custom-house inspection bill is a mild affair. Mrs. Darue was positive she had placed the purse in her pocket just before leaving the carriage, and its complete disappearance was ample grounds for her anxious attitude. The search, augmented by clerks and bystanders, was continued with fruitless results, and she finally abandoned. A village paper that day published a notice offering a reward for the return of a pocket-book containing a considerable sum of money in bills. Mrs. Darue had placed the advertisement before returning. She had proceeded but a short distance when a slight lameness was visible in the horse she was driving. Instead of passing off, it increased, until Mrs. Darue became alarmed. She stopped and alighted from the carriage, and at her command the horse raised the apparently injured member. Mrs. Darue's surprise can better be imagined than described when she found, firmly imbedded in the hollow of the horse's hoof, the missing purse. It was removed without difficulty, and the family horse established a credit from there home which indicated that the discovery was as pleasing to him as to the owner of the purse. Mrs. Darue believes that in alighting from the carriage the purse fell from her dress and under the horse's feet. The purse contained about \$50.—Rochester Democrat.

Foreign Residents of New York.
The following incident of New York life shows how badly our population is misled: "An Italian sent an American lad to a Chinaman for his laundry. The American gave the Chinaman a 50-cent piece. John bit on it and said: 'Counterfeit; you get me in trouble; me keepe,' and put it in his pocket. The Italian then called and started to give the Chinaman a beating. A Greek left his oyster stand to act as peacemaker. The Italian drew a razor and the Greek shied a bottle of cayenne pepper at him, which struck a Hebrew. A negro who was passing struck an Irishman in the uniform of a policeman arrested the fighting congress of nations, which was presided over by a Dutch police justice."

Better for His Welfare.
It may be all right for Mr. Palma to accept the presidency of Cuba, but just for the present he should do all of his presiding from his residence in the United States.—Washington Post.

GOWNS AND GOWNING.

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Chief Glances at Fanciful Feminine, Frivolous, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading May Prove Helpful to Wearyed Womanhood.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.

BEALLY fine figures should be seen in the lines of the back as in those in front, and while a woman should not be blamed, perhaps, if she is not pretty in front, there is no excuse for her being anything but graceful and attractive in the back of her. If she won't stand well, the dressmaker cannot help the fullness that ruins all contour in front, but she can build up the corresponding hollow in the lower back, and the result is a series of unimpeachable curves that incline the beholder to hasten her steps, only to meet with disappointment in the front view. The woman who is round shouldered is even harder to manage, but the crafty dressmaker seizes upon the blouse effects allowable now, and with a loose box pleat falling from just where the ugly curve at the shoulders begins an appearance of straightness is secured, while the closely fitted sides, and perhaps a line or so given by a strap or ribbon drawn from the shoulder to the waist at just the right angle, complete the perfect back.

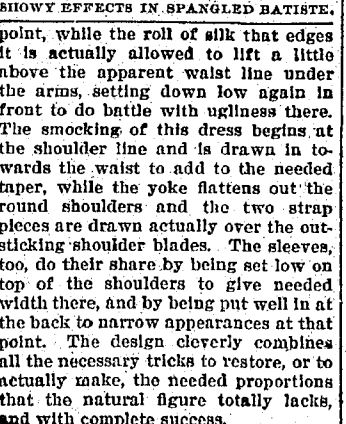
Most women are much too broad across the back below the shoulders for



AN UGLY BACK MADE SIGHTLY.

beauty, but a little space of shirring, the letting in of a point of lace, or the drawing down of many hands to the waist will mitigate the difficulty and make it safe from notice by the usual eye. For the woman whose back is as flat as a shingle, all sorts of devices may be used; as, for instance, crossway shirring and smocking is resorted to where the back needs curve and fullness, and smoothly drawn goods where it doesn't. To have a bad back means either carelessness or poverty, for the defect can be remedied, and the dressmaker who can so transform awkwardness is going to charge high for the service. If she does her work well, it is fairly worth the price.

The set out of the skirt from the waist in the back also assists in giving the needed curve where the figure lacks it. The woman who has actually no curve to her back, but whose clothes would slip to her heels with nothing to stop them, has an artificial waist line made by hooking up skirt to bodice, and by the outswEEP of the folds of the skirt from this point. Other women are horribly short waisted in the back, without any curve to complete the back, and they go on being wide and flat till the dressmaker is obliged to "draw the line." Such a woman usually lacks at the hips and is the same all the way down both sides and back. She can be greatly improved by a skirt finished as in the first picture. Right in the center of the waist line at the back the bodice fits down in a little



SHOWY EFFECTS IN SPANGLED BATISTE.

The second figure shows a gown adapted to the woman whose waist slants down to her heels. Note the value of the little upstanding bow, and observe the taper produced by filling the back at the shoulder line and above with insertions, and by reducing these to a narrowing series that ends under the bow in a point. This line of insertion may mask a "hump" at the shoulders, and the two side insertions that stop at the shoulder line will further suppress protruding shoulder blades. Three big folds and the sweep of a train supply the lack below the waist, and the unsightly back is made entirely comely.

These are the days when there is little that is startlingly new, and when to make up for the lack of novelty, exaggerations are freely indulged in. Lace having been so long the vogue, is now fashionable only in avalanches and



FOR TRAVELING OR THE STREET.

billows that threaten to swamp a whole costume, including wearer. Big hats are larger than ever. Yards of drapery are festooned about the biggest sleeves; if a gown is already covered with ribbon, one can safely put on more; four colors having blended into acceptable harmony, a couple more may be added and the demands of the vanishing season be met. Skirts resist this tendency to highly wrought effects with considerable success, but above the belt the standards are such that the batiste garment appearing on the third pictured dress is but moderately elaborate. It is used upon a blouse of blue silk crepon having a gathered front and plain back. The yoke of embroidered and spangled batiste is banded with dark blue satin, the collar and belt being of the same. Then there is a double collar of the batiste deeply pointed at the edges, and fluffy chiffon rosettes set off the collar.

Even traveling dresses are affected by the general demand for elaboration, though, of course, they escape the tidal wave of fluff and other crushable dainties. Whatever may be said against overdoing the trimmings of dresses for ordinary use, there is an advantage in making the traveling rig ornamental, for it will then be also serviceable as a street dress. So, for once, a fashion has been set by wealthy women that can be copied by less fortunate ones, to the latter's advantage. Two examples of these jaunty costumes are presented in the remaining pictures.



A SECOND MODEL OF DOUBLE USE.

The first is sketched in navy blue mohair and is made with a very full and deeply pleated plain skirt. Its bodice is made of gathered, taffeta shot with violet and blue, and is trimmed with mohair straps, three in back and front with shorter tabs at the tops of the latter, all studded with tiny steel buttons. The standing collar and belt are also of the mohair, with button garters, and the sleeves, which have immense puffs and fitted cuffs, are of the same.

Silver gray cashmere is the fabric of the second rig for journeying, and, like the first, its skirt is plain, and pleated with accurate nicety. Any sort of silk or shirt waist may be worn with this, for the cape is heavy enough to furnish the necessary warmth. It is made of alternate white satin and gray cashmere bands and fastens with a gray strap piped with white. Its collar is high and warm and is also piped with white.

The very fact that but few novelties are offered for current wear at this season of the year makes the reception of such new items as are put forward especially cordial. Indeed, that hardly expressed it, for fashionable women are so eager to try them that their haste is almost frantic. One material that has suddenly secured this late summer favor is banded with rows of aluminum-set jewels separated by insertions of thread lace. It struck the fancy of those of extravagant taste, and has appeared in brilliant magnificence on the waning fancy waist. Made up in the prevailing blouse fashion, it is dazzling enough to give distinction even among all the multitude of glittering things that glare under the summer sun at the swell resorts.

Pliny says of a Roman gentleman whom he does not name that he was able to repeat the "Iliad" and the "Odyssey," the whole of the "Aeneid" and most of the poems of Horace from memory.

"Waste Nicodemus," a very popular song during the war, was written by Henry C. Work, the author of "My Grandfather's Clock."

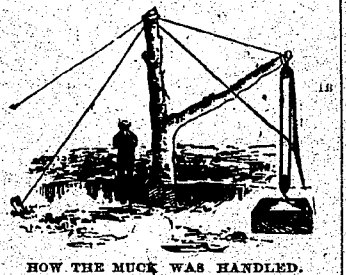
HELPFUL FARM HINTS

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE AGRICULTURIST AND STOCKMAN.

New System of Barn Building—Farmers Should Perceive Their Brains—How to Relieve Choking Cattle—Something New in Fencing.

The Plank Barn.
A new system of barn building has been in use in Central Ohio for a series of years, which Waldo F. Brown describes as giving a barn a far greater strength than the old plan of heavy timbers mortised and tenoned together, with a saving of about half the frame timber and more than three-fourths of the work of framing. This barn is called "the plank barn," and the entire frame is made of two by eight planks, except nails, tins and rafters, which are two by six. There is, according to the New England Farmer, not a mortise or tenon in the building, but it is put together with spikes and carriage bolts, and two men will form a large barn ready to raise in four days, such a one as it would take them four weeks to frame on the old plan. At \$2 per day for carpenters, the saving in wages would be \$80 in framing the barn, and as a farmer must board his carpenter, counting the board of two men for twenty days at 50 cents each per day, we have saved \$20 more, making the saving in labor and board \$100, besides the saving of lumber.

Brains Did It.
To get out a lot of muck and dump it on the upland to drain while the drouth lasted, this was the question.

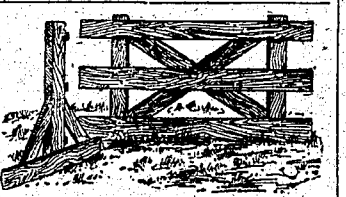


HOW THE MUCK WAS HANDLED.

The swamp was too soft for a team and human muscle was too expensive to lift it into a cart and wheel it ashore. But brains did it. A tree growing in the woods near by was cut, and its odd shape made to serve as a crane. This could be swung out fifteen feet over the muck, loaded and swung over the dry ground a like distance, dumping in piles or on to carts. What more could be asked for? And it works as well as if it cost \$5. The only blacksmith work required is a ring at the top to fasten the stay wires to.—S. Eden in American Agriculturist.

A Good Soil to Cultivate.
R. S. Kingman, speaking of the better education of agriculturists, well says: "Fertilize the brains of the farmers with good practical knowledge, then they would be better prepared to fertilize their farms intelligently." Every lawyer in the land must fertilize his brain or he will fail. Every doctor, every banker, every merchant, every editor must do the same or they will fail. And yet, in the face of all this, and in face of the fact apparent on every hand that it is the brainless farmers who succeed best, there can be found farmers in every neighborhood who really think that it does not pay to cultivate brains in farming. They think it is money thrown away to buy books, papers or attend conventions or farm institutes. If they thought these things paid, we would see them hard at it, for they want money bad enough. Good thinking lies under the success of every man in all kinds of business. A man cannot do good thinking unless he feeds his mind with good thoughts.

A Portable Fence.
It is often more economical to pasture on a piece of rich soil than to cut it and wheel it away to the sheep, or other stock. The lack of a fence often prevents this. A portable fence can be made after the suggestions given in the sketch, which is from the Orange Judd Farmer. A few panels of this will inclose sufficient feed for a day's cropping, and can be shifted to new ground the next day. If sheep are to be thus folded, an extra board will be needed in each panel. These panels may be 12 or 14 feet in length, well braced to keep the fence firm as to lengthwise motion. The crosspiece at the bottom of the upright should be long enough



SOMETHING NEW IN FENCING.

to keep the fence firm the other way. The construction is plainly shown in the illustration.

Corn on Outside Rows.
Many farmers plant two or three rows of potatoes along the outer edge of the cornfield, so that in cultivating the horse can turn on these without treading down the corn, says the Connecticut Farmer. But the potatoes are worse injured by this tramping than the corn is, and scattered as they are on these outside rows, it requires extra labor to harvest them. We have noticed also that when the corn was planted out to the end of the rows, the outside hills, despite the injury by tramping, had more grain in proportion to their stalks. This is undoubtedly because the outside rows get more sunlight. It is a mistake to plant corn thickly. Three grains in a hill, if all grow as all should, are better than more, for if four stalks each have an ear the size of the ear will be smaller, and it will make greater work in husking and handling the crop, with little or no increase of grain.

Microbes in Plant Life.
Prof. Wiley says that "one of the grandest discoveries of modern science" is the agency of the microbes in enabling plants to absorb from the air the nitrogen which is the chief factor of their growth. The theory was first suggested by Pasteur, and it is thought to be fully confirmed by the researches of independent investigators. If it

does not deceive expectation, it will completely revolutionize agriculture. To increase the growth of plants it will only be necessary to feed their roots with water containing the proper microbes.

To Catch Chick Buds.
Mix kerosene and salt—one quart to the bushel—and strewn from a row two to three inches wide around the field, in the middle of a space ten to fifteen feet wide, devoid of vegetation by plowing and harrowing. At intervals of three rods bore holes eight inches deep with a post auger, trimming off the tops with a knife to make them smooth and funnel-shaped; fill half full of water and pour in a little coal oil. The bugs strike this salt track, turn aside to go by it, and roll into these holes, whence they can be dipped out, more kerosene added and the pile buried. Keep the holes smooth and fresh, pour a little kerosene on the salt once a day, and with a bright boy watching every day to keep things in shape, the bugs can be kept off. In this way I have saved a sixty-five acre field of corn, although it was next to a wheat lot that was badly infested.

Clover and Potash.
Analysis of crimson clover shows that it has a large proportion of potash. Some of the failures to grow it, especially on sandy soil, are probably due to a deficiency of potash. The common red clover, frequently fails from the same cause. A dressing of wood ashes, or, where this can not be had, of muriate of potash, will secure a seedling where without it there have been repeated failures of clover to catch. Heavy soils have usually a considerable amount of potash, but even on these a potash dressing often gives beneficial results, for it presents the mineral plant food in available form.

Ripening Early Tomatoes.
When the tomatoes commence to turn white and just have a yellow tinge, they may be gathered and placed upon a table in the sun. In a day or two, after exposure to the sun, they will be ripe. Only the largest and whitest ones should be taken, the small or green ones will wilt if taken off too early. This is the way the early tomatoes are ripened, when they command 80 to 90 cents per peck. After the price falls to 60 cents per bushel, the fruit is allowed to ripen on the vine. Fruit ripened on the vine has a firm feel and the meat is solid and of better flavor than green-picked fruit.

Choking Cattle.
A correspondent of "Practical Farmer" gives the following method of relieving choked cattle: Take of fine cut chewing tobacco enough to make a ball the size of a hen's egg. Dampen with molasses so it adheres closely. Elongate the animal's head, pull out the tongue and crowd the ball as far down the throat as possible. In fifteen minutes it will cause sickness and vomiting, relaxing the muscles, so that whatever object may be in the throat will be thrown up.

Protects the Little Chick.
In feeding chickens, provide pen or netting like the illustration (or it may



DEVICE TO PROTECT CHICK.

be made of slats) under which the little chicks may feed without being crowded away by the larger ones. It can be raised as the chickens grow, and it is one of those clever little devices that help to secure the poultryer's profits.

Harvest Drink.
The following is an English recipe for a favorite haymaking beverage: Put one pound of medium oatmeal in a milking pail, with the rind of two lemons cut as thin as possible; cut away all the white pith and remove the seeds, then slice the two lemons. Pour two gallons of quite boiling water over the meal, stirring well, and a pound of best sugar; stir until the sugar is dissolved and strain off into another pail. If made overnight it will be quite cold, in the hottest weather for use next day.

Oil for a Dairy Floor.
Occasional slight, very slight, dressing with hot lard oil will keep a wooden creamery floor absolutely impervious to water and milk, easily cleaned and quick to show any lack of proper attention, says Hoard's Dairyman. We do not argue the question for or against any style of floor, but state the fact that it is quite possible to have a floor of wood that will answer all possible requirements.

Watch the Stock Well.
All the stock on a farm must be carefully observed. Each individual should be kept under careful watch so as to guard against disease or a reduction of flesh or product. The loss of appetite by one animal may be due to some cause that can affect the whole, and by attending to the matter in time there may be a great saving in preventing ailments among the other members of the flock or herd.

Apples that Go to Waste.
Professor Maynard says: "Many thousands of bushels of apples go to waste, if taken in time, might be dried with profit, or could be profitably fed to stock. Analysis shows a food value in apples for cows or horses of from ten to twenty cents per bushel. Aside from this food value, the fact that the insects in such fruit are destroyed in such using makes it of great importance."

To Keep Harness from Ripping.
To prevent splices in lines or other parts of harness from ripping: use carpet staples (double-pointed tacks), drive through the points of the splices, and catch on the opposite side, drive one on each side of the loop in the billet (the part that buckles into the bit) and use them in various parts of my harness, and often make splices with them.—J. W. Campbell.

Repairing Narrow Roads.
A narrow road can be more easily and cheaply kept in repair, since every additional square yard of surface requires so much more work, and this is an important matter in a community where the road tax is a heavy item of expense.



Current Jelly.
Novices have not always succeeded in making nice currant jelly, but if the directions here given are followed, the result will hardly fail to be satisfactory. Select a sunny day, use under-ripe fruit, and do not make over two quarts of juice at once, one quart would be still better.

For each quart of juice from stemmed or unstemmed fruit, obtained by heating or expressed cold, allow a quart of granulated sugar. Heat the sugar in the oven till very hot, but not in the least scorched. Strain the juice through this muslin, and boil it rapidly twenty minutes after it reaches the boiling point, skimming it often. Add the sugar gradually and boil slowly five minutes. Set the jelly cups on a damp cloth and fill to the brim. Expose them to the sunshine twelve hours, covered with glass.

Some Selected Receipts.
Baked Cheese.—A cupful and a half of grated cheese, half cupful of very fine bread crumbs, one cupful of milk, one egg, beaten separately, dash of pepper and a pinch of salt; bake half an hour in a hot oven in a buttered dish.

Pea Puffs.—One cupful of cornstarch, two-thirds of a cup of pulverized sugar, one-half cup of butter, four well-beaten eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, bake in gem tins or pretty tins in a quick oven.

Scalloped Tomatoes.—Peel and cut in slices one-fourth inch thick; pack in a pudding dish in alternate layers with a forcemeat made of bread crumbs, butter, salt, pepper and a little white sugar; spread thickly on each layer of tomatoes, and when the dish is nearly full put tomatoes uppermost, a good bit of butter on each slice. Dust with pepper and a little sugar. Strew with hot bread crumbs and bake covered half an hour. Remove the lid and bake brown.

Delicious Creamed Spinach.
Four quarts of spinach, one large head of lettuce, one tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of sugar, a slight grating of nutmeg, one teaspoonful of flour mixed with half a pint of cream or milk. Clean the spinach and lettuce and put them in a steamer with one quart of boiling water. Boil rapidly for five minutes, then turn the vegetables into a colander, and pour cold water over them. Press as much water as possible from the vegetables and then chop very fine. Put the butter in a steamer and on the fire. Add the minced vegetables and seasonings and cook gently for fifteen minutes; then add the flour and cream and cook fifteen minutes longer.—Ladies' Home Journal.

An Appetizing Relish.
Iced-stuffed tomatoes are an appetizing luncheon or Sunday night tea relish. Mrs. Rorer's method of preparing them is to scald and peel six small solid tomatoes. Cut off stem end in a slice and with spoon scoop out the seeds. Stand the tomatoes on ice for two hours. When ready to serve chop one new onion, a bunch of dill and a small bit of parsley rather fine. Do not bruise the dill. Mix a half teaspoonful of salt, a quarter spoonful of pepper with three tablespoonfuls of olive oil; then beat in one tablespoonful of vinegar. Pour this over the mixture and all it in the tomatoes. Stand each on a lettuce leaf in a pretty dish, heap finely cracked ice around, and serve at once.

Blackberry Roll.
Make a rich biscuit dough of one-half cup of lard rubbed in one and one-half cups of flour, in which a heaping teaspoon of baking powder and one-half teaspoon of salt have been sifted. Moisten with milk till soft enough to roll out. Roll till one-half inch thick, then spread with blackberries, sift sugar and flour over them, then roll up, wet the edges and press it lightly, so no juice will escape, lay in a pie pan and set in the steamer, steam one and one-half hours, slice down and serve with sauce.

Mayonnaise of Chicken.
Make a half pint of thick mayonnaise. Have two chickens nicely boiled on Saturday. When cold, remove the skin and bones, keeping the chickens in nice large pieces. At serving time cover a platter with lettuce leaves, dip each piece of chicken in the mayonnaise and arrange on the platter. These pieces must be in good shape. Make about four of each breast, two of second joints and two of each leg, trimming the latter neatly. This is a change from chicken salad and is really much better.

Baked Liver and Bacon.
Have the liver sliced thin, pour boiling water over it, let stand a few minutes, then drain. Lay a layer of liver in a bake pan, then four it well, pepper and salt, then a layer of thinly cut bacon, and so on till all the liver is in, put a layer of bacon on top, pour a cup of boiling water over and bake.

Nice Breakfast Cakes.
One quart of sour milk, one teaspoon of soda, two eggs well beaten, flour enough to make a good batter, bake in griddles, make each cake about as large as a pie plate. When each cake is done butter well and spread with sugar and cinnamon, pile up like a layer cake, then cut down in quarters, it is fine.

In Amsterdam the other day a merchant was sentenced to two years' imprisonment at hard labor for having spoken in a disrespectful manner about the Queen Regent among a circle of acquaintances in the foyer of a theater.

The lawn-mower is a good deal like the keeper of a bucket-shop—it shaves the green.

The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, Editor & Proprietor
THURSDAY, AUG. 22, 1895.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

It is impossible for a kangaroo to run down hill. This is where a kangaroo differs radically from the Democratic party.

How like lightning the new tariff law gave to us "the markets of the world." Our export trade has fallen off more than \$84,000,000 the past year.—*Detroit Journal*.

It is estimated that the Missouri corn crop will not make less than 500,000 car loads, and the free silver folly cannot possibly survive a blow of that sort.

The fire loss in last month is announced to be "only \$9,000,000." This is at the rate of over \$100,000,000 a year and bragging about it may as well be omitted.

In wealth Pennsylvania ranks next to New York, having an assessed valuation of \$1,683,459,016 owing largely to the enormous manufactures carried on within the limits of this Commonwealth.

The next Republican National platform will contain the following planks: "Better wages," "Better protection from foreign labor," "A tariff for revenue that will raise revenue," "Silver and gold—and paper dollars as good as either."

President Cleveland will start the machinery of the Atlanta exposition, but he will not set as many wheels in motion by hundreds and thousands as he and his party stopped two years ago.—*Kansas City Journal*.

The old-fashioned Kentucky barbecue, which will be one of the features of the National Encampment at Louisville, will be a monster affair. One hundred cattle are now being fattened to stuff and roast for the feast.—*National Tribune*.

The records show that 685 firms and corporations have voluntarily advanced the wages of \$14,000 employees during the present year, which is more than all the strikes have ever done for the promotion of the interests of labor.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

It is estimated that the American people have invested \$25,000,000 in bicycles this year, and the demand for wheels in the next twelve months will be about 700,000. Meantime horses are selling in Idaho at \$15 a dozen, with horseless carriages looming up on the horizon.—*Globe Dem.*

Again the old cry is raised in Germany that American canned beef is so inferior in quality that it should not be allowed to be sold in that country. It has been so often proved false that every one now understands that it is merely an excuse for excluding American beef, not a reason for so doing.—*Blade*.

The importation of shoddy has increased over 1000 per cent in the last seven months. A full explanation of what this shoddy is and what becomes of it would be of interest to the American people. It was the Republican policy to shut out the stuff as belonging to the Peter Funk and cholera microbe department of trade.—*Globe Democrat*.

During July the traffic passing through the Sault Ste. Marie Canal was 2,477,000 tons, an increase of 187,000 tons over that of the corresponding month last year. The tonnage for six months is 50 per cent more than that of the Suez Canal for 12 months. This shows the extent and importance of the commerce of the great lakes which is constantly increasing.—*Globe Democrat*.

Another striking proof of business improvement is seen in the reports of the postal service. During the quarter ending with July, the receipts of the twenty largest post offices rose to \$6,794,000, a gain of \$600,000, or more than 7 per cent, and in the next ten cities in point of receipts there was a gain of \$50,000. Such figures imply activity in trade and a general feeling of encouragement.—*Globe Democrat*.

No animal fits in so well with the cow as the hog, for no animal is so well adapted to utilize the by-products of the dairy. Where selling milk is the only object of the dairymen there is no need to keep anything except cows, but where making butter is the aim, there is more or less skim milk and buttermilk which must be utilized in some way.

Crop Report.

The state crop report for July says: Wheat is estimated to yield in the southern counties, 10.33 bushels; in the central, 12.14 bushels, and in the northern, 11.48 bushels per acre, the average of the state being 10.91 bushels per acre.

Oats are estimated to yield 22 bushels per acre in the southern counties, 23 in the central, and 17 in the northern, the average for the state being 21.

The average condition of corn is 79 per cent, comparison being with vitality and growth of average years, and potatoes in the state are estimated to yield 70 per cent of an average crop.

The estimated yield of hay per acre is only three-tenths of the yield in average years, and the condition of meadows and pastures is but 31 per cent of condition in average years. Clover sowed this year is nearly an entire failure, estimates showing condition but 13 per cent of an average. Apples promise scarcely more than one-fourth of an average crop.

Salt is now down to 45 cents a barrel, and manufacturers at St. Clair and other eastern Michigan points are forced to shut down, throwing a large number of men out of work. The Canadian factories, however, are running. Salt was as low as 55 cents under the McKinley bill with a 20 per cent tariff. This was low enough, but the Democratic tariff put it on the free list, with the above result. The consumer of salt will hardly notice the reduction in price, but ten cents a barrel is a great deal to the Michigan manufacturer, who is hard hit by the foreign competition, and many workmen are thus thrown out of work. This is a fair sample of free trade.—*Pioneer*.

Louisville is making preparations to outshine all other encampment cities and from indications already visible, the city will be most gorgeously decorated and illuminated during the visit of the G. A. R. The various electric plants, dubious of their ability to furnish the additional illumination without extra machinery, are putting in necessary additions.

All the plumbers in the city have a rush of design contracts to fill and thousands of yards of bunting are being purchased daily. The city will be a blaze of light at night, and the lay out of flags and decorations will eclipse anything heretofore attempted by an encampment city. One feature of the entertainment will be the most stupendous fireworks display on the river ever undertaken by Pain.—*Detroit News*.

THE PETERSON MAGAZINE is a publication for the whole family. It is not a class journal, nor is it devoted to any one class of readers. The illustrations are of the best, and the reading matter is considered by everyone as the strong point in THE PETERSON. It is interesting without being frothy, and is educating without being dry. The popular subscription price of \$1 a year places this magazine within the means of every family, or the price of ten cents a copy affords the casual buyer good value for his money. Newsdealers will supply it, or if it is not on sale at the newsstand in your town, advise the publication office, your wants will be filled. Published by Fenfield Bros. New York

The U. S. Department of agriculture, weekly weather-crop bulletin for the week ending August 10th, 1895 says: Reports from all localities are much more encouraging than they have been for some time past. The general verdict is that the week has been very favorable for all growing crops. Corn and late potatoes have made rapid growth and are generally in excellent condition. Pastures are beginning to green up. The oat harvest in all parts of this section is rapidly nearing completion and generally has been a light crop. Threshing is in progress and the yield of grain though light is generally of good quality. The abundant rains of the past week have extinguished the forest fires and have forwarded the work of plowing for fall wheat.

In the September number of the DELINEATOR which is called the Autumn announcement number, the display of fashions for the coming season is exceptionally large, and the styles are handsome enough to suit the most exacting taste. The issue is also notable for the variety and quality of its reading matter. Mrs. Pryor's articles on The Social Code continue; Edith M. Thomas, in connection with Dr. S. R. Elliot, talks of Woman as a Writer, and Mary Schenck Woolman practically treats of Plain Needlework as an employment. The Household Departments are well represented in The Choosing and preparation of Meats, Seasonable Cookery, The Housekeeper, and Preservation and Renovation. Instruction and Entertainment are provided in Around the Tea-Table and Some Novel Amusements, and The Newest Books are reviewed. In Knitting, Netting, Tatting and Crocheting new designs are illustrated, with descriptions for making.

Fake to America.

When, in 1890, the Democratic party comes before the American people to give an account of the manner in which its leaders have managed the affairs of the country, it will have many things to answer for. The sins of omission and commission are numerous and serious in every department of the Government, and one of the trials of the people during the canvass will be the exercise of a patience sufficient to listen to answer to them all.

While the talk will be long and tedious to those who undertake to defend these political offenses, it will not be difficult for those who denounce them. Indeed, the whole mass of the charges against the Cleveland Administration can be summed up in the statement that from beginning to end it has been false to the spirit of Americanism. Exactly as during the war, Cleveland furnished a substitute to take his place in defense of the Union, while he himself stayed in the rear to practice ward politics in Buffalo, so now he seems to be antagonistic to every patriotic impulse, hostile to every great aspiration of the people and lacking in sympathy with American ideas, American politics and American destiny.

It matters not to which department of his Administration we look, or under what aspect we consider it, we find everywhere a manifest desire to conciliate foreign opinion, even to the extent of snubbing public sentiment in this country. American industry has been sacrificed to European commerce, the Monroe Doctrine has been put aside at the behest of England, the public debt has been increased to enrich a syndicate largely made up of London Bankers, Venezuela has been rebuffed when she asked our arbitration in the settlement of the claims of England and Germany, and finally, in order to bolster up a tariff policy that brought suffering to the homes of every workman in the country, an attempt was made to establish a Socialistic income tax that with its inquisitorial methods of collection would have been as destructive to Americanism at home as the pusillanimous surrender of the Monroe Doctrine has been compromising to Americanism abroad.

All of these offenses are the result of a mind incapable of understanding the American people and indifferent to American welfare. Democracy therefore must either repudiate Cleveland or go into the next campaign with the repute of being an Un-American party. There can be no evasion of the issue. In the coming canvass the cry will be for protection to American industry and all American States—a true Americanism at home and a vigorous pan-Americanism abroad.—*San Francisco Call*.

Its Besetting Weakness.

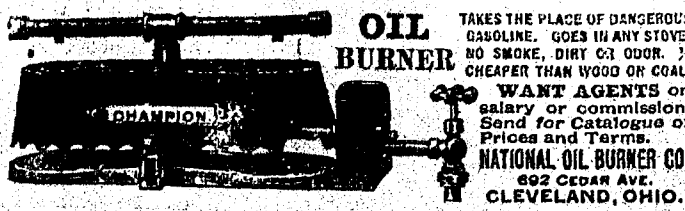
The greatest fault to be found with the foreign policy of the Cleveland Administration is its instability. Indeed, it may with fairness be said that the Administration has no foreign policy. The diplomatic service is apparently left without instructions of a general nature, and each individual Ambassador is left to commit the nation to a position which another Ambassador is free to overturn the next day. It is left for a Bayard to assure Great Britain that the United States has nothing but carcases for European powers, and for Eustis to tell France that the United States is about to annex Canada and Cuba, and heaven only knows what else.

It may be necessary to have partisan difference about a foreign policy. It looks very much as if the Republicans would in the future stand for the vigorous and the Democrats for the laissez faire. That is the traditional distinction between the two parties in other things. But there is no need of differences within either party as to foreign policy, and there is no reason why a Bayard in England and a Eustis in France should not be inspired by an identical spirit, if there were a settled purpose at Washington.

It is but another revelation of the besetting weakness of Cleveland. What his friends have taken for strength in him is simply inertia. What they have chosen to call decision in him is passive obstinacy. What they have been pleased to regard as backbone is merely avoidability. While it is true that no one can move him, it is likewise true that he cannot move himself. What might be firmness in action is nothing but pig-headedness in what Secretary Morton would call a "viewless vacuity" of despatch.

Cleveland will neither follow nor lead. He has broken his own party by repudiating its platform and putting nothing positive in its place. If the Chicago convention which nominated him had expressed a definite foreign policy, it is not at all likely that he would have followed it. He would have done with it as he did with the Democratic tariff policy, namely, smash it and then sit amid the ruins inactively.—*Detroit Tribune*.

New York is the wealthiest of the States. The value of its real and personal property reaches the enormous aggregate of \$2,651,940,000.



FIRE, FIRE!

FIRE PROOF AND WATER PROOF SHOES,

FOR BOYS & MEN!

A MOST WONDERFUL DISCOVERY!

FOR SALE BY

S. S. CLAGGETT, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

The Cokey-Populist platform in Ohio demands the abolition of national banks, which they denounce with an abundance of bad verbiage. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat very pertinently says they cannot possibly be aware that one-fourth of all the shares of national banks are owned by 60,697 women. But then it is just like a Populist to aim at a plutocrat and hit a widow with a small income.—*Blade*.

"ONE COUNTRY, ONE FLAG."

Headquarters Fairbanks Post, 17, S. A. R.

DEPARTMENT OF MICHIGAN.

To the Officers and Members G. A. R. of the State of Michigan:

Fairbanks Post No. 17 wish to call your attention to the fact that they have secured Quarters for our Post and completed arrangements to attend the 29th National Encampment to be held at Louisville, Ky., commencing Sept. 9th, 1895.

Having therefore secured large and commodious quarters for the boys, we most cordially invite all comrades going to the encampment to accept the hospitality of Fairbanks Post. We will give you free quarters, free beds (only bring your blankets), within two blocks of the line of march of the grand parade. Come boys all of you go and drink out of the same canteen once more.

The general committee has secured for us the best possible rating of fare by any Railroad, which is one cent per mile going and returning. The round trip from Detroit to Louisville will be \$7.15. The same rate of one cent per mile going and returning will also be extended to all comrades and their friends going from Louisville to Chattanooga and the southern Battle fields, and plenty of time will be given on which to return, tickets being good until Sept. 30th.

Fairbanks Post has made a contract with the C. P. & D. also the B. O. & S. O. Railroads, where by we will have ample accommodations in transportation. We will have two special trains leaving Detroit from the Michigan Central Depot, Monday, Sept. 9th, one in the morning and the other at noon. We will have through trains with no change of cars from Detroit to Louisville. The Railroads have promised to take us through in twelve hours, so we require sleeping cars.

Therefore according to past custom, we cordially invite all Posts and Comrades to accept our hospitality, share with us our Quarters, drink with us out of the same canteen, march with us in the line of Parade under our banner or with your own. Make a canvass of your Post and inform us who are going with us.

For any further information you may desire, address Commander Wm. C. Claxton, 192 Henry St., or the Chairman of the Transportation Committee, Alex. L. Patrick, 103 Bag St.

By special request of the General Committee, ladies accompanying comrades will not be allowed to occupy the Free Quarters. Rooms and meals can be secured at reasonable rates.

Yours in F. C. & L.
ALEX. L. PATRICK,
EUGENE MUFFAT, Com.
WM. H. FISHER.



Interlined "Celluloid" Collars and Cuffs turn water like a duck's back and show neither spot nor soil. They are not affected by perspiration, and always look as if right out of the box. When they get soiled you can clean them in a minute by simply wiping off with a wet cloth. These are but a few of the advantages of wearing the "Celluloid" Collars and Cuffs. There are many others that you will readily discover the first time you wear one.

They are the only waterproof interlined collars and cuffs made. Be sure to get the genuine with this trade mark.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY, 427-429 Broadway, NEW YORK.

Money can be secured at our NEW Plan of work, quickly and conveniently by those who are unable to secure it in any other way. We furnish everything. We start you. You can derive your free money, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new and unique method of securing money. We are seeking men and women who are willing to work and who are not afraid of a little exertion. We can furnish you the equipment and teach you a trade. No money to start with. Full particulars FREE. Write to E. C. O., at 1027 N. Main St., St. Louis, Mo.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

Marvelous Results. From a letter written by Rev. J. Gauderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Four Big Successes. Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed. Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys; Bucklin's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at L. Fournier's Drug Store. Large sizes 50c and \$1.

YOUR PICTURE

FREE!

To close out our large stock of

LADIE'S SLIPPERS,

Ranging from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per pair,

we now offer them

At 73 Cents per PAIR.

CALL EARLY AND SECURE FIRST CHOICE.

All purchasers of Goods will be

given a Ticket, and when \$10.00 worth of Goods

have been bought, we will redeem it by

ENLARGING ANY PHOTO FOR YOU.

Call and see sample now on exhibition at the Pioneer Store of

SALLING, HANSON & CO

WE CLAIM EVERYTHING "IN SIGHT."

IT IS EASY TO SEE

ON THE

'Daugherty Visib'

Type Writer

EVERY WORD AND LETT

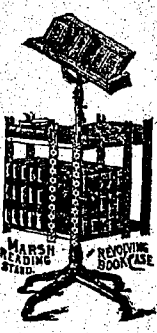
RAPID-DURABLE-SIMPLE

Permanent Alignment

Price \$75.

MACHINES SENT ON TRIAL—write to

The DAUGHERTY TYPEWRITER COMPANY, W. N. FERRIS, State Agent. Pittsburgh, Pa.



34 inches high. Top can be adjusted to any angle or height. Revolving Case 15 x 15 x 12 inside. Holds about 80 vols. Large size. Strong well finished Metal Base and Sides With Solid Oak Shelves and Top—100,000 now used. Sent knocked down (30 lbs). On approval. Address: Marsh Mfg Co, CHICAGO.

SEWING MACHIN

THE DAVIS



The Highest Price

World's Columbian Exposition

HAS BEEN AWARDED THE

Davis Sewing Machine

For Its High Grade Family Sewing Machine

Address: DAVIS SEWING MACHINE CO., DAYTON, OHIO.

ADVERTISERS or others who wish to advertise in this paper, or obtain advertising space when in Chicago, will find 45 to 49 Randolph St., the Advertising Agency of LORD & TAYLOR.

Detroit Weekly Tribune

Price Reduced

TO 75 Cents a Year.

Unsurpassed as a Newspaper.

Unrivaled in Popular Interest.

Soundly Republican.

An Agent wanted in every Township in Michigan, to whom liberal terms will be given.

THE TRIBUNE - Detroit.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR
THURSDAY, AUG. 22, 1895.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Pure Lard at Claggett's.
Mrs. Jay Allen, of Roscommon, was in town last Saturday.

Nice sweet Honey at Claggett's.
Mr. and Mrs. S. Odell, of Center Plains, were in town last Thursday.

Fournier serves delicious Ice cream Soda.

Jacob Kneth, of Grove, was in town last Saturday.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

F. F. Hoessli, of Blaine, was in town last Saturday.

Claggett says something in his new ad. Read it.

Miss May Corwin has gone to Detroit for a six weeks visit.

Selling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. Try it.

Henry Stephan, Treasurer of Grove Township, was in town Saturday.

Joseph Charron, of Maple Forest, was in town last Saturday.

Geo. L. Alexander and family were visiting friends in Roscommon, last week.

The way to save money is to buy your shoes at Claggett's.

Mrs. Wm. Pringle and the babies are visiting friends here this week.

Selling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. Try it.

Miss Musa Havens, will teach the school at Mackinaw, beginning the first week in September.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for Fishing Tackle of every description.

Elmer Trumley has been visiting his sister at Vanderbilt for the past week.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wright's restaurant.

Messrs. A. J. Rose and Joseph Patterson will each deliver an address at the Farmer's Picnic.

Claggett sells full Cream Brick Cheese.

Mrs. H. Funck and three children, of South Branch, were in town last Friday.

Selling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. Try it.

A. B. Corwin is preparing to put in 40 acres of rye. He is not a bit discouraged by the drought.

The latest styles in Men's Hats, at 50 cents and upwards, at Claggett's.

I. S. Parish, a member of Ruddock Post, G. A. R., of Cheboygan, has been admitted to the Soldier's Home, at Grand Rapids.

For California fruit, of all kinds, go to C. Wright's restaurant.

Nels Persons has taken a job running an edger in the mill at Wolverine.

Sweet Mixed Pickles, at Claggett's.

Our kids must put in all their time for the next week, as school begins one week from next Monday.

Ladies and Children's Hosiery, at cost, at Claggett's. Now is the time to buy.

Mrs. T. Nolan is enjoying a visit from her sister and a cousin, from Saginaw.

Selling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. Try it.

Split Bamboo Rods, the very best for Trout and Grayling, can be had at Fournier's Drug Store.

Miss Cassie Bates returned from a visit with friends at Roscommon, last Saturday.

If you are Shoeless and Hatless, and out in the street, call at Claggett's and he will fit you complete.

P. J. Mosher returned from Clio Monday. His mother is yet living but suffering greatly from heart trouble and is unable to lie down at all.

For a handsome Rod that will make your eyes "bug out," go to L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Workmen began yesterday the much needed improvement of removing the "fire trap" stairs in the Court House.

Have you seen Bates, Marsh & Co's "three for a quarter Window?" The best bargains in town.

Regular encampment of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, Saturday evening the 24th, at the usual hour.

For sale cheap, a flock of fine, young breeding ewes. Enquire of P. Aeb'l.

A hail storm is reported down the river, and snow near Lewiston, Thursday, P. M., and the mercury registered at 20 degrees above zero at night. Some damage to crops is reported on low land.

DOWN—Wednesday, Aug. 21st, to Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Hebert, a son.

Mrs. H. Detman returned from Bay City the last of the week.

Miss Celia Corwin is taking a weeks vacation with her parents on the farm.

Mrs. L. Fournier and Master Arthur, went to Royal Oak, Tuesday, for a visit.

A. J. Davis of Davis' Pharmacy, went to the Sault Ste Marie, Monday to bring home his little daughter.

It is reported that W. Batterson of Frederic, had a cornfield badly injured by hail, Tuesday.

Regular meeting of Marvin Reiter Corps, Saturday afternoon, the 24th, at the usual hour.

A new line of Caps for Boys and Girls, just the thing for school, at Claggett's.

A number of reports of the Experiment Station of the Agricultural College have been received by O. Palmer for distribution. Those interested will please call and get one.

Shoes for everybody at Claggett's. All wool and a yard wide. Call and see them.

Geo. H. Bonnell has given up the Photograph Gallery, and it is said, expects to leave Grayling for fresher pastures.

Call at the store of Bates, Marsh & Co. for samples of the "Celebrated No. 1 Wagon Chop Tea." A trial will convince you that it can be excelled by none in town.

S. McIntyre came home from Wolverine, Saturday, where he has been overseeing the sawing of a large stock.

Fire Proof and Water-proof Shoes are just the thing for Engineers and Firemen. Claggett sells them.

For closing out sale of Slippers see Selling Hanson & Co's advertisement on other page.

Joe McKee got on a plain drunk, but was so penitent that Justice McElroy let him off on payment of costs.

Low prices, correct weights, and first class goods in the Grocery Department, at Claggett's Store.

C. C. Trench having completed the repairs on the Commercial House, putting it in A. 1. shape, outside and in, has gone fishing.

Your Photo enlarged free, if you purchase your goods of Selling Hanson & Co.

Mrs. Geo. W. Comer and children returned from a lengthy visit with friends and relatives near Fort Huron, last Saturday.

Go to the restaurant of C. Wright where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candies, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

Master S. Phelps run over Mrs. Larson's young child, last Sunday morning cutting her face and bruising her leg considerably. Carelessness.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Sherwin Williams Paints, are the best, and are for sale by Selling Hanson & Co.

A new resident has moved on the Jay Miller farm in South Branch, we are informed.—Ros. News.

An exchange truthfully says it pays you to support your town paper. Give it your work, your advertisements and your encouragement. It is one of the main factors in building up a town, and as the paper prospers so prospers the town. Did you ever consider that by fighting a paper you made your own case worse? Your support of a paper is a good thing for yourself, when you need a word, a recommendation, or in the field of office; if you do your duty by your home paper, it does its duty by you. No man ever rises to any eminence that quarrels with his home paper.

By your Brick Cheese and Creamery Butter of S. H. & Co. A fresh stock always on hand.

The new law to prevent the introduction and spread of communicable diseases goes into effect August 30th, after which time the body of a person dying with such a disease cannot be taken into any township, village or city, without the special permit of the board of health or health officer of said township, village or city. A severe penalty is provided for a violation of this statute. The diseases intended to be covered by the new law are consumption, pneumonia, influenza, diphtheria, typhoid fever, measles, whooping cough and small-pox.

Don't think for a moment that because you get so much for your money that those two months are up. They have several days yet.

BATES, MARSH & CO.

Thos. J. Tamama, of Japan, attending prayer meeting at the M. E. Church, here, last Thursday evening, and gave a short talk on different subjects. He is lecturing on the Political and Religious outlook in Japan, for the benefit of his pocket. A small contribution was taken up for him.

Claggett has put in a new cast iron stove that is a beauty.

WANTED—A fresh cow and helper calf. Apply, Box 198.

1 lb. Coffee and 1 qt. fruit jar for 25 cts. at the store of Selling Hanson & Co.

Mrs. M. Cole and Miss Rose Benson returned from their summer's visit with friends in Western and Southern Michigan last Friday.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wright's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

John McGovins plead guilty of being drunk and McElroy said \$5 and costs or seven days in jail. He boards with Chalkier.

A. W. Canfield, accompanied by his two boys, is taking his vacation in traveling through the Dakotas. His place is supplied here by W. S. Seamark.

Dentist J. A. Ellis, who was burned out a few days ago at Central Lake, will be in Lewiston, next week, after which he proposes to locate permanently in Grayling.

Does your house need painting? If so, use Boyell Bros.' prepared paints. They are the best and cheapest paints in the market. Every gallon guaranteed. For Sale at

FOURNIER'S DRUGSTORE.

Regular services will be held in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday. The subject in the morning will be: "What has Christianity done for the Workingman?" In the evening: "The Composition of a True Gentleman."

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

There can no longer be any doubt about that sea serpent in Saginaw Bay. A West Bay City lady was in bathing when the monster seized her and would have dragged her under had not the suit given away. The sea serpent looked like a sea lion and was five feet long.—Det. News.

By an amendment in the game laws adopted at the last legislature, non-residents of the State will henceforth be compelled to pay a license of \$25 for the privilege of hunting deer within the limits of the state. The open season now extends from November first to twenty-fifth. The number of deer to be killed by one person is limited by law to five.—West Branch Herald.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Most Perfect Made.

A Mr. Brown, of Nebraska, after careful experiment, says that his 120-acre cornfield, on which no ears formed last year, having been cut up green, shocked, made fine and fed to fatten steers without any grain ration, had netted him \$1700 or more than \$14 an acre. It is estimated that two-fifths of the feeding value of corn is in the fodder.—Globe Democrat.

The Democrats of Illinois are likely to lose a Congressman through the discovery of tickets fraudulently marked with a cross by some device worn on the thumb of one of the election judges in Chicago. As the Democrats of the Northern States elected just thirteen members of Congress last fall, they may be willing to part with one of them just for luck.—Globe Democrat.

This is the way a country editor sizes up a kicker and offers odds on his probable relations to the paper: "Whenever you find a man finding fault with a local paper, open it up and ten to one he hasn't an advertisement in it; five to one he never gave it a job of work; three to one he does not take the paper; two to one that if he is a subscriber he is delinquent; even odds he never does anything that will assist the publisher to run a good paper, and forty to one that if the paper is a good one and full of life, he is the most eager to see the paper when it comes out."

List of Letters Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling for the week ending Aug. 17, '95.

Castle, Mrs. Anna. Miller, C. P. Goss, William. Tucker, Wm. Hanid, John. Worth, Mrs. L. French, Charlie. Youngs, Mrs. L.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advertised."

W. O. BRADEN, P. M.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, 'DR'.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Cream Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist, WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Teeter.

Steve Odell has returned to his first love and is back again in the Photograph Gallery where he is prepared to do all work in his line on short notice and on favorable terms. Give him a call.

Stray Notice.

Taken up by the Subscriber on the 29th of July, one black horse, one hind foot white, about 8 years old, and will weigh about 1300 pounds. The owner will please come forward, prove property and pay charges and take him, or he will be disposed of according to law.

JOHN RASMUSSEN.

A Profitable Investment.

If you are suffering with a cough, cold or any throat or lung difficulty the only sure cure is to take Otto's Cure. We know that it will stop a cough quicker than any known remedy. If you have Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, a few doses of Otto's Cure will surprise you. Samples free. Large bottles 50c and 25c at Lucien Fournier's Drugstore.

Farmer's Picnic.

The annual Picnic of the Crawford Co. Farmer's Association will be held at their ground, near Odell's Schoolhouse, on Thursday Sept. 5th. All are invited. HENRY FUNCK, SECRETARY.

N. R. All persons having paid up Certificates of Shares are requested to present them to the Secretary for recording.

A New Experience.

No more sleeplessness, headache, nervousness. Bacon's Celery King is a true nerve tonic. It soothes and quiets the brain and nervous system. If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Constipation, indigestion, Bacon's Celery King, stimulates the digestive organs, regulates the liver and restores the system to vigorous health and is in fact the great herbal health restorer. Samples free. Large packages 50c and 25c at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Went Fishing.

Tuesday, Aug. 13th, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Forbes, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Taylor and son, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Pond and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hum and family, Mr. Ike Rosenthal, Mr. Byron Linnea, of West Bay City; Mr. Frank Calkins, of Gaylord; Mrs. Cora Masters and Miss Bessie Metzler, arrived at Pym's Landing. After pitching 4 tents and a fly camp life there commenced. The following rules, regulations, committees and Bill of Fare were drawn up by Mr. Ike Rosenthal, namely:—

Rule 1. This camp shall be called the camp of "Jolly Makers"

Rule 2. No more than one baby allowed in camp.

Rule 3. No intoxicating liquors allowed to the women.

Rule 4. No cook or dishwashers allowed at first table.

Rule 5. Gentlemen will please not expectorate on the carpets, if you must spit, use the dog.

Rule 6. Sunrise prayer meeting every morning at 4.30.

Rule 7. Ladies will give gentlemen first choice at meals reserving what is left for themselves.

Rule 8. Sworn affidavits must be attached to all fish stories.

Rule 9. Call for anything you want if we haven't got it we will send to town for it.

Rule 10. No poker games allowed.

Rule 11. The first one up will answer all register calls.

Rule 12. Do not criticise the cooks they are doing the best they know how.

Rule 13. Visitors will please tell us what a nice time they have had while enjoying our camp.

Rule 14. No more than two persons allowed in the Hammocks, at once.

Rule 15. No loading allowed, if you cannot work, you must rest.

Rule 16. Do not use obscene language, the story teller is the only one who has that privilege.

The following committees were appointed namely:

J. F. Hum, chief boss; Ike Rosenthal, 2nd. boss; (the bosses do no work) R. P. Forbes, story teller; A. L. Pond, wood tender; A. Taylor, Chaplain; Harry Hum, porter; Mrs. J. F. Hum, head cook; Mrs. R. P. Forbes, housekeeper; Mrs. A. Taylor, Chaporion; Bessie Metzler, chamber maid; Mrs. A. L. Pond, dishwasher.

BILL OF FARE.

Tea, Coffee, Whisky, Beer, and Condensed Milk.

Eggs, fried eggs, scrambled eggs, boiled eggs and windy omelets.

Bread, Buns, Biscuits and Toast.

Fish, Brook Trout, Grayling and Fish.

Fried potatoes, stewed, boiled Saratoga chips and baked.

Fruit, Apples, Onions and Limberger cheese.

A number of our Grayling people visited this camp of Jolly Makers and reported an enjoyable visit.

The party caught 683 fish in all and returned home Sunday eve.

JOE ROSENTHAL,

Successor to Ike Rosenthal.

School vacation is nearly over, and no doubt the "Boys" will need some clothing. Then do not fail to see our new Fall line of

BOY'S & CHILDREN'S SUITS, SHOES, HATS & CAPS,

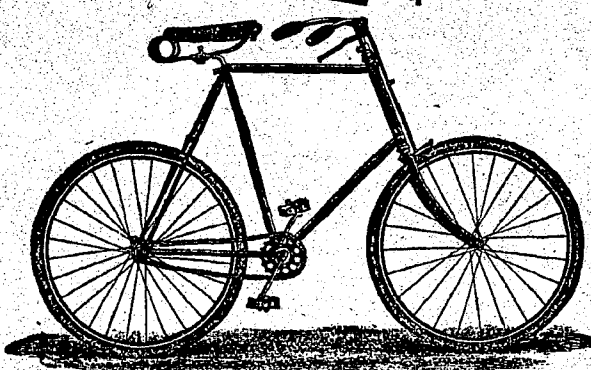
which is more complete than ever.

Our line of Mens' and Youths' Fall Clothing has arrived. Call and see them.

JOE ROSENTHAL,

One Price Clothing, Dry Goods and Shoe House.

1895 VICTOR BICYCLES:—\$100.00



There are eight Victor Models for ladies and gentlemen, practically any height frame furnished. Victors lead the cycling world. Send for catalogue.

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A MOMENT AMONG TOILET SOAPS.

- 25 Cent Leaders:
- Kirk's Juvenile, White Rose, No. 4711, Cuticura,
 - Kirk's Rosalie, Viola Skin Soap, Demaroyal, Cashmere Bouquet, Aloha.
- Our 15 Cent Sellers, 2 for 25 Cents:
- Pears' Unscented, Her Majesty, Malvina Schthyol, Sweet Cream, Royal White Rose.
- Our 10 Cent Trade Winners:
- Colored Glycerine, Queen Bath, Cream de la Creme, No. 147, Oat Meal, Physicians & Surgeons, Royal Oat Meal, Buttermilk, Rose Complexion, La Marsellaise, White Clematis.

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F. & P. M. R. R. MICHIGAN CENTRAL

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

IN EFFECT JUNE 23, 1895.	
Bay City Arrive—8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 11:20 P. M.	To Bay City—8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 11:20 P. M.
Bay City Depart—6:30, 7:00, 8:30, 10:15, 11:20 A. M.; 12:30, 2:05, 4:30, 5:30, 6:40, 8:05, 9:30 P. M.	To Port Huron—6:30 A. M.; 5:30, 9:30 P. M.
Port Huron Arrive—6:30 A. M.; 5:30, 9:30 P. M.	To Port Huron—6:30 A. M.; 5:30, 9:30 P. M.
Grand Rapids Arrive—6:30 A. M.; 5:30, 9:30 P. M.	To Grand Rapids—6:30 A. M.; 5:30, 9:30 P. M.
From Grand Rapids—12:30, 10:15 P. M.	To Detroit—7:30, 11:20 A. M.; 8:30, 9:30 P. M.
From Detroit—7:30, 11:20 A. M.; 8:30, 9:30 P. M.	To Detroit—7:30, 11:20 A. M.; 8:30, 9:30 P. M.
To Toledo—11:20 A. M.; 11:20, 4:00 P. M.	From Toledo—7:30 A. M.; 5:07, 10:15 P. M.
Chicago Express arrives—7:43 A. M.; 10:12 P. M.	Chicago Express departs—7:00, 11:30 A. M.; 10:30 P. M.
Milwaukee and Chicago—3:30 P. M.	Pullman sleeper between Bay City and Chicago.
Sleeping cars to and from Detroit.	Trains arrive at and depart from Port St. Union depot, Detroit.
Parlor cars on day trains.	Best of the company run daily, weather permitting.
*Daily.	A. BROUGHTON, Ticket Agent.

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W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST. NO OTHER MAKING. And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper. Take no substitutes. Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

J. M. JONES.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the twenty seventh day of September in the year eighteen hundred and ninety two, executed by Charles A. Ingerson, and Nettie Ingerson, his wife, of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan, to Lucien Fournier of the same place, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the county of Crawford, in Liber E of mortgages, on page 430 on the 28th day of September A. D. 1892 at 2 o'clock P. M.

And Whereas, the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, is the sum of four hundred and eighty-nine and 52/100ths dollars, principal and interest, and the further sum of fifteen dollars, attorney fee as provided by the statute in such case made, and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in Grayling village, in said county of Crawford, on the twenty sixth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day; which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, to wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated and being in the village of Grayling, in the county of Crawford and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to wit:—Lots one (1) two (2) and three (3) of Block six (6) of Haddley's addition to the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Dated the 31st day of July, A. D. 1895.

LUCIEN FOURNIER,

Attorney.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER, MORTGAGEE.

Aug 1, w13

THE COTTON STATES INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION



THE Cotton States and International Exposition at Atlanta, Ga., opens Sept. 18 and closes Dec. 31 of this year.

Southerners aver that the marvelous agricultural, mineral, lumber and manufacturing resources of the South are not fully represented at the World's Columbian Exposition. On the eve of a revival of business and of an industrial expansion and activity such as this country has not before known, there can be no doubt that now is the time to show to the world the possibilities of our wonderful Southern land. The South now invites the world to come to Atlanta in order to realize fully the vastness of her territory and to better appreciate the material advancement in recent years, to study its wonderful possibilities and to see and understand what a factor it is in the progress of a nation which now surpasses every other nation in its mechanical triumphs and in its productive industries. A great exposition is a "flash photograph of civilization on the run." It is not a museum and can only be kept open a portion of the year.

The national fair, the precursor of international exhibitions, is of great antiquity. Long prior to the time of Christ the sovereigns of Egypt, by imperial decrees, set apart times and places for displaying the products of the country. Similar fairs, and largely of a commercial character, continued through the middle ages and, alternating through centuries, were the French, English and American. The international exposition came into existence, finding its best example in the Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1893. And there is promise of a fair equality

people, who can now provide themselves with hundreds of homes, comfort and conveniences of which their grandfathers did not even dream, and while this cheapening process has been going on, the earnings of operatives and workmen have steadily grown larger. Transportation, by means of steamships and railroads, has steadily grown cheaper, and now the products of other sections of our country and of other countries can be sent across seas and continents and afforded at prices within the reach of all. The strong men to-day are the capitalists of industry, men who, a century ago, would have been leaders of armies. They have become skilled producers instead of trained destroyers. The phrase "a family of nations" now has the deepest meaning for nations are rapidly becoming mutually interdependent. Even the exclusiveness of China and Japan will never again be possible. Those nations cannot longer live by themselves, but must become members of the "family of nations."

How Expositions Pay.

To the man who can see nothing beyond "gate receipts," the Cotton Centennial Exposition held at New Orleans ten years ago was "a failure," but to the enlightened economist it is known to have been the greatest awakening of the South, which carried a thousand dollars into Southern enterprises and into developing the matchless resources of that wonderful land for every dollar "lost" in that exposition. The best agencies of civilization, such as schools, courts of justice, parks, museums, art galleries and architectural monuments pay little if anything at "the gates," but remotely they pay most richly in all that makes civilization of the highest value. Men, too, are beginning to realize that such agencies have a commercial value beyond computation, and that, without them, we would only be a race of propertyless semi-civilized beings. Whether millions are made or lost at the gates of a great exposition, the whole country reaps an incalculable benefit therefrom in new and quickened impulses and in a larger grasp of constructive and peaceful pursuits.

The Great South.

One who has not visited the South can form but a faint idea of its magnitude and resources. A few illustrative comparisons, therefore, cannot but be helpful in this connection. Inclusive of New Mexico, the Indian Territory and Oklahoma the area of what we term the

anywhere else in the world. Limitless quantities of iron ore, coal and lime stone lie together, and while few may be inclined to credit the startling statement, it is nevertheless true that pig iron can be made in Alabama to-day so much under \$7 a ton as to amount to one capable of estimating the cost of that product. The writer has taken pains to prove beyond a doubt that steel of best quality can be made of this iron, and in the near future, steel will be made in large quantities in Birmingham and neighborhood at prices which will astonish this iron age. In 1890 Alabama stood second as an iron-



UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT BUILDING.

producing State, and Pennsylvania stood third, Michigan, of course, being first. The world is now making and consuming yearly about 30,000,000 tons of iron and Alabama alone could easily furnish that amount every year for the next thousand years, by the end of which time her iron mines might be fairly well opened and in good working condition.

The Site and Buildings.

The site of the Atlanta exposition is Piedmont Park, which is situated only two miles from the center of the city. The park contains 100 acres, is hilly in character, and has been so treated that it forms a circular valley surrounded by a rim of terraced hills. It appears like a vast amphitheater, the arena-like center of which has been made very attractive with park features and lakes. The fair buildings, now entirely completed, are so placed around this plaza, and in many cases on elevations, that they can all be seen from almost any point in the park, giving immeasurably impressive views. In addition to the Government Building the following is a list of the larger structures: The Manufactures and Liberal Arts, Fine Arts, Agriculture, Auditorium, Administration, Machinery, Minerals, Navigation, Transportation, from Mexico and Woman's. In architecture the Romanesque style seems to be emphasized, yet the traveler will notice some clever adaptations of widely-known architectural designs. Exhibits will be made by several European countries, from Mexico and from all the Central American States, from Argentina, Chile, Paraguay and Venezuela. The fair will thus present much that is very interesting and instructive from neighboring countries of the western hemisphere, from Mexico, and which we have large and increasing business relations. The following States will have special buildings: Georgia, Alabama, Massachusetts, New York, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Illinois and California. The States of Florida, North Carolina, South Carolina, Louisiana, Maryland and Arkansas will have State exhibits. Besides these State exhibits there will be individual exhibits from every State in the Union.

Amusement features will not be wanting at Atlanta. There will be Mexican, Guatemalan, Japanese, Chinese, Esquimo and German villages. Hagenbeck's trained animals will be there and Buffalo Bill with his band of cowboys. Incidentally this fair, like others, will, no doubt, have the urban Arab from New Jersey selling relics from the Holy Land, which may have been manufactured in Connecticut. The petticoated Albanian from Tipperary may also sell pretties and flowers gathered at Bethlehem, Penn. But this kind of merchandising serves as a diversion to throngs, helps defray expenses and harms nobody.

its water supply is one of the best in the world, all the water being perfectly filtered before it is admitted into the water mains. It is everywhere lighted by electricity and has 100 miles of street railroad, the largest mileage in proportion to its population of any city in the country. It has sixty miles of granite block pavement and 180 miles of brick sidewalks. In 1850 the city had but 5,000 people. The visitor rides along miles of streets bordered on either side by costly and beautiful residences. Peach Tree street can hardly be matched for beauty by any street in any city of America. With its beautiful homes, its shade trees, shrubbery and flowers, it seems a veritable paradise as an abode for man. Northern men who visit Atlanta expect to find it composed of tumble-down shanties for a thrifless population and "fifty years behind the times," will be not a little amazed to find that it is probably a quarter of a century in advance of many pretentious Northern towns, and that there is much to be learned from it. The many ways in which his stay there is made a continuous delight. All who visit the fair will be amply provided for,



THE WOMAN'S BUILDING.

though all the available room in the city will be required to accommodate the visitors.

The undertone of this fair will be an other impressive lesson in human brotherhood, in the mutual helpfulness of industry, effort and in exchange of services. Earth has no equal area comparable with the South in natural resources and in all the elements for diversified industry. Entering as we now are upon another era of business prosperity and confidence, capital will soon be seeking new opportunities for investment, and the Atlanta fair will start inquiries which will present numberless opportunities for good investments. Within the coming ten years a thousand millions of dollars will go into the South in the way of exchange of services for investment, and the Atlanta fair will start inquiries which will present numberless opportunities for good investments. Within the coming ten years a thousand millions of dollars will go into the South in the way of exchange of services for investment, and the Atlanta fair will start inquiries which will present numberless opportunities for good investments.

"UNITED STATES IS" GOES.

Expression Conveys the Idea of a National Entity.

The modern practice of the State Department of Washington, says the New York Recorder, has been to give the United States a verb in the singular. Instead of the plural number, as "the United States are," not "the United States are," but "the United States is."

The practice before the civil war was to use the plural form, and Mr. Seward was, I think, the first Secretary of State to reverse it. Webster and his predecessors always wrote "are." Mr. Fish, Mr. Eliot, Mr. Blaine, and other Republican premiers followed the Seward style. Mr. Olney, in his recent proclamation concerning Cuban neutrality, returns to the old form. Referring to Spain, he wrote: "A power with which the United States are and desire to remain on terms of peace and amity."

When Mr. Seward made the innovation the idea was, of course, to give additional emphasis to the fact that the United States, as a political entity, is a nation, and should have a singular verb. Then, for the first time, nation began to be written with a capital "N." The politicians of the States' rights school made vigorous protest, and so did the critics, but the author of the "higher law" doctrine cared nothing about either side. He held the pen that wrote the official dispatches and proclamations, and as there was no way in which his critics could edit them, the Seward grammatical construction had to stay.

Mr. Olney has naturally provoked criticism by the change he has made. The political part of it is severely condemnatory, but, as a rule, the grammarians agree with him.

A Western journal, in taking his side of the controversy, says: "The canon, say the Southern States is prosperous, or the Pacific States possesses great mineral wealth, and no more can one say, without violating the rules of grammar, 'the United States is.'"

The main point of the contention is missed in this criticism. In the case of the New England, Southern or Pacific States the plural form is the correct one, because of themselves they do not possess the attribute of national entity. One division of them claimed it at one time, but the pretension had to be abandoned. However, the United States "is" all right, Olney or no Olney.

CANNIBALS FORTY YEARS AGO.

But Now a Maori Princess Is Clad in Bloomers.

Apparently there is no quarter of the earth too remote for the "new" woman to penetrate. Just at present she has appeared at New Zealand in the person of the young Maori chiefess. Forty years ago the Maori were just emerging from cannibalism; now, the oldest daughter of the old King wears bloomers and rides a bicycle.

The princess is a source of general interest and amusement all over the islands. She prefers to be known by the simple name of "Pansy," and by that name she will become celebrated the world over as the first woman of her race to adopt and even popularize the "reform" dress. "Pansy" is a very comely young woman, and it is a pleasing sight to witness the attention and deference paid to her by the beaus of her race. These dusky gentlemen are exceedingly proud of the well set up Ma-



THE MAORI CHIEFESS IN REFORM COSTUME.

ori girl, and they watch over and attend her wants with a touch of gallantry which knows nothing of popular antipathy to rational dress.

Shop-Keeping in Mexico.

Every shop and magazine bears a title. This custom has its humorous side. "The Store of the Two Hemispheres" may be no more than three yards square, while "The Magazine of the Globe" carries a stock worth about \$25. But in the larger cities there are numbers of finely stocked emporia of different classes of goods. The position of clerk in one of these great mercantile establishments is much in demand, for what reason it would be hard to say, excepting that the comparative seclusion of the young woman makes it somewhat difficult to meet them often, unless one be a special attendant in a dry goods store, in which case conversation is allowed to flow unreservedly. Many a love affair has begun with a discussion concerning pins, or other trifles indispensable to fair shoppers. In all the mercantile establishments there is the singular custom of pelon, which apparently counterbalances any attempt at overcharging on the part of the proprietors. When you become a regular customer, a tiny tin cylinder is provided and hung up in the store in full view of everybody, marked with your name and number. Every time that you make a purchase a bean is dropped down into the cylinder, and at stated times these are all counted; and for every sixteen or eighteen, depending upon the commercial generosity of the firm, you are allowed six cents in money or goods. This custom must be one of great antiquity. The word "pelon" means a stone or other crude weight with which it was in ancient days customary to balance the scales used in the market.

Where Money Is Unknown.

The natives of northern Alaska and Siberia have no knowledge of money, and tourists to that country have to exchange the same into barter goods.

PIGEONS CARRY THE MAIL.

The Only Feathered Postal Service Operated in the United States.

The only regular pigeon post service on this side of the continent or the other is that which bears messages every day in the summer season between Los Angeles, Cal., and the little town at Avalon, on Catalina Island, and carries them at a speed which can be



BLUE JIN, A CATALINA SPEEDER.

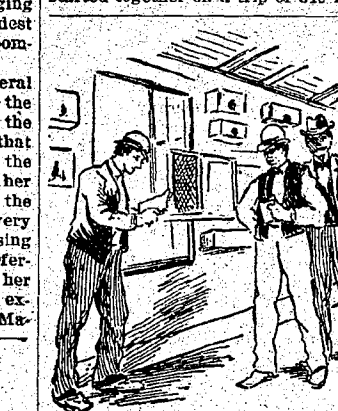
beaten only by the telegraph or telephone.

The steamers run once a day between island and mainland, and once it has cast loose from the wharf the island, with a summer population of perhaps several thousands, is as completely cut off from the world as though it were in midocean, and yet the shore is a scant twenty miles away. The demand for some additional service grew, and last summer the island visitors and residents were relieved from their isolation by the establishment of a carrier pigeon post between Avalon and Los Angeles. The message bearers usually start without delay and arrive at their destination with a certainty and promptness almost incredible.

The air-line distance from Avalon to Los Angeles is about fifty miles. This was accomplished by some of the Catalina flyers in fifty minutes. From three to four hours is required to make the trip by railroad and steamer.

The fact that the birds could fly from Avalon with such rapidity and certainty filled those of the island visitors who were unfamiliar with the habits of the intelligent homer with amazement, and many people were quite unable to grapple with the statement that carrier pigeons have been flown successfully for a distance of 1,000 miles and more. One bird liberated in Spain not long since covered a distance of 615 miles in a single day—that is from daylight till dark.

Races between pigeons and telegrams have not infrequently resulted in the pigeon arriving at his destination in advance of the message by wire. On one occasion a pigeon and a postal card started together on a trip of 540 miles,



RECEIVING A MESSAGE IN THE LOFT.

and the message borne by the bird reached the person to whom it was addressed some hours before the card was delivered. While it is the carrier's intense love of home which renders him available as a bearer of dispatches, neither mate nor young is the attraction which attracts him. It is the perch and nest box. He is as averse to change as a pet cat, and will fight for his own to the bitter end.

The employment of pigeons to carry messages from Catalina has its solitary precedent in the temporary establishment a few years since of a pigeon post across the English channel from Boulogne to London, a distance of 155 miles. In summer the messages would arrive in London at midday, whereas the Paris mail could not be expected until nearly 12 o'clock at night.

How to Economize in Living.

One-half the world does not know how the other half lives, nor do the well-fed thousands in this prosperous city, who daily consult their menus of many expensive and rare courses, comprehend that many other thousands of hard-working, active, healthy, energetic, bustling people live for a whole day upon the price of a plate of oysters in a fashionable restaurant. Stand upon Park Row in front of Dolan's or Bennett's and ask some of the habits of these places what it costs them daily for their food. Let one man—a letter-carrier—speak for himself: "I have three meals a day—coffee, cakes and either ham and beans or corned beef and beans at each meal—at a cost of not more than 20 cents a meal. They give you bread and butter with the meat, and a fellow has plenty to eat in three such meals. If a fellow is hard pushed he can get along on 30 cents a day with two meals, with meat, beans, bread and coffee at each. I have known chaps who have been idle for a long time to live upon 20 cents a day—corned beef, beans, bread and butter, and water for one meal and pie and coffee at the other in the evening. A fellow who could live all winter on those two meals if he didn't have to juggle cases and barrels and bales of cotton or do heavy work." Thus it may be seen that a man needn't starve who has \$1.40 a week to spend on food."—New York Recorder.

Pays for Trunks as Well.

Gen. Edward F. Jones, of Birmingham, who is known to fame as the man who pays the freight and as the Democratic lieutenant governor who persisted in being a candidate for Governor when the bosses told him not to be, has another claim to fame. Reading in a paper that a small boy in Birmingham had been arrested for swimming with no trunks on, he went out and bought 500 articles of that description, hunting up 500 boys, and made them a speech and gave each a pair of trunks.—Burlington Express.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious and Laughable—The Week's Humor.

Let Us All Laugh.

Little fishes in the brook— That's no cause to float 'em! They'll be whales as like as not When he tells about 'em.

—Washington Star.

"Cannot we become one?" he pleaded earnestly. "That depends," replied the new girl. "Which one?"—Life.

"I can forgive but never forget this whipping," said Tommy. "That is just what I want you to do," said his mother.—Boston Courier.

"Jones is always growling at the world." "Yes; made before he was born; and he didn't have a chance at it."—Atlanta Constitution.

"The coming woman doesn't seem to arrive," said Binks. "No," said Tabbley. "She's probably putting on her hat."—Harper's Bazar.

Hotelkeeper—What's the matter here? You're just raising the deuce! Walter—No, sir; I just dropped the tray.—National Hotel Reporter.

"No, Maude, dear, we do not think the cat's voice is musical even if the animal is full of violin and banjo strings."—Philadelphia Record.

"I see that John's speaking on the financial question." "Oh, yes." "What's the old man doing?" "Furnishing the finances."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Tramp—Say, boss, could you give a feller a dime for a square meal? Kind Gentleman—Certainly, if the meal is a good one. Where is it?—The Star.

"What in the world shall I do with baby, John? She's crying for the moon." "That's nothing. Wait till she's 18, and then she'll want the earth."—Truth.

"If within the business world You make yourself a berth, Let printers ink the fact unfurled That you are on the earth."—Dalton Argus.

Carleton—Did you daily with the breakers at Asbury Park? Montauk—Yes; I met three charming girls, and they broke me in a week.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Mother—How do you know that he has ceased to love you? Marriageable Daughter—He buttons my gloves twice as quick as he used to.—Syracuse Post.

Dorcas—My dear, you're behind me of the new patent folding bed you bought. Mrs. Dorcas—How so, love? Dorcas—Because you are so hard to shut up.—Judge.

In a New England restaurant. The Guest—What can I get here? The Waiter—We have coffee as mother used to make it. The Guest—Well, gimme tea.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

'Tis the same old picnic sorrow That comes as the seasons fly; The man with the whitest pantaloons Sits down in the pinkiest pie.—Washington Star.

"Some people," remarked the cadnet chief, as he passed his plate for a second supply, "have a mission in life, while others only have a missionary."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Peddler—That little book on "How to Preserve the Hair" is the key to the entire situation. Baldy—I am very sorry, but I haven't a single lock that it would fit.—Household Words.

He—Do you think blondes have more admirers than brunettes? She—I don't know. Why not ask some of the girls who have had experience in both capacities?—New Haven Union.

She—Surely, my dear, you will consider the matter carefully before consenting to Clara's marriage to old Mr. Cashman. He—Certainly, I shall have his books examined by an expert.—Life.

"You seem excited, dear, what has happened?" "Poor Jack Murray, I have just rejected him." "Oh, don't mind a little thing like that. Why, I reject him every six months!"—Louisville Journal.

There was a man in our town, And he was wondrous wise, And never bragged to his dear wife About his mother's ples.

—Indianapolis Journal.

First Tramp—What would you do if you had a hundred thousand dollars? Second Tramp—In that case I think I'd feel it absolutely necessary to go to work to make it a million.—Roxbury Gazette.

"A mortal can never tell where he's going to be next in this life," said the moralist. "No," replied the man, with a bandage over his eye, "especially if he's learning to ride a bicycle."—Washington Star.

"What is the greatest difficulty you encounter in a journey to the arctic regions?" asked the inquisitive man. "Getting back home," was the prompt reply of the professional explorer.—Washington Star.

Little Elsie (looking at the giraffe at the Zoo)—"Oh, mamma! They have made that poor thing stand in the sun, haven't they?" Mamma—"Why do you say that, my dear?" Little Elsie—"Look at all its freckles!"—Philadelphia Record.

Landowner (to party bobbing in the stream)—"Hello, there! don't you see that sign, 'No Fishing Here'?" Angler—"Yes; ain't it ridiculous? Fine fishing here; just look at that for a string (holding up a dozen or twenty big fellows); beautiful, ain't they? The chap who stuck up that sign evidently didn't know what he was talking about!"—Boston Transcript.

The World's Reading. It is estimated that in England on an average each person spends \$2.25 a year on books, periodicals, newspapers and so on, which would give a total of about \$85,000,000. Some statisticians have gone so far as to calculate that the aggregate annual circulation of the world is about 12,000,000,000 copies of printed matter of every kind, for which 781,250 tons of paper is used.

The height of tyranny—To arrest a brook because it murmurs.

A mutton-headed doctor always has his sheepskin with him.



EDWARD A. FELDER, ASSISTANT PRESIDENT. C. A. COLLETER, PRESIDENT. W. D. GRANT, PRESIDENT. W. A. HENNING, PRESIDENT.

South is 1,004,750 square miles. This area is twenty-four times that of the State of New York, or is large enough to make twenty-four States the size of New York with more than enough territory remaining to make three States like Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island. This great Southern area is also equal to the combined areas of England, Ireland, Scotland, the German Empire, Austria-Hungary, Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Denmark, Spain, Italy and France, with a surplus sufficient to make two States like Delaware and Rhode Island. These European countries above named have a population to-day of 220,000,000, or more than three times the present population of all the United States and Territories, or nine times the present population of the South. The population of the State of Massachusetts is 300 to the square mile. A population of like density in the South would number 328,000,000. If peopled as densely as England the South would have a population of 802,000,000, a number equal to two-fifths of the human beings now on the globe. Norway is the most densely peopled country of Europe, having 635 persons to the square mile. An equally dense population in the South would give that section 893 millions or twenty-nine times as many as it now has, a number nearly equaling half the population of the earth.

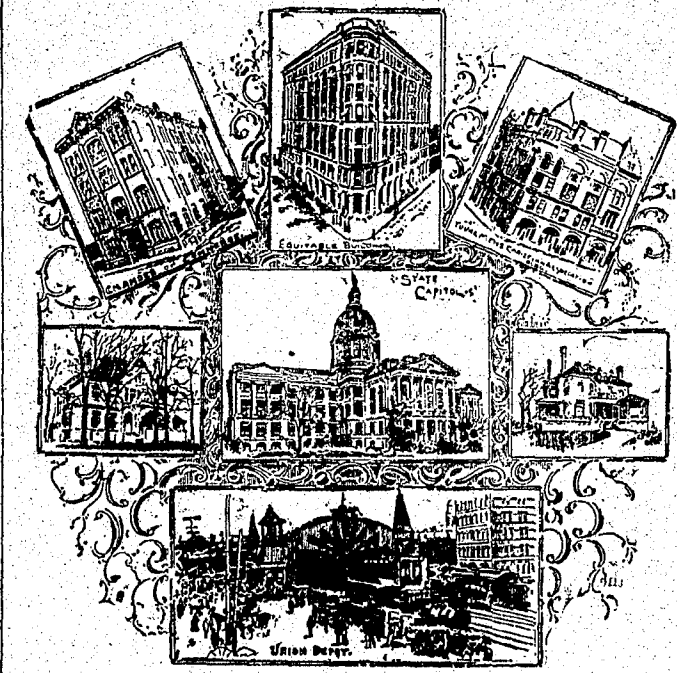
Resources of the South.

"The South," as we use the term, embraces the States of Alabama, Arkansas, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Missouri, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, West Virginia, and the Territories of New Mexico, Oklahoma and Indian Territory. Space does not permit us to speak of the resources of the South, except in a general way. The fair will adequately set them forth, and the several States will issue descriptive pamphlets and books which can be obtained by visitors. For centuries Egypt was the granary of the world; the Nile valley, the granary of the Lower Nile, has never exceeded one hundred and fiftieth part of the area of the South. On less than one-tenth of the acreage admirably adapted to the growing of cotton, and with an imperfect cultivation which does not bring from the land one-half of what it can easily yield, the South will produce 9,000,000 bales of cotton this season, or three-fourths of the world's entire cotton crop. The soil, the population of like density and horticultural resources of the South are simply inexhaustible, and it would require the labor of a population ten times as large as the present one to healthfully develop these resources. The writer recently visited the iron region of Alabama and merely reiterates here what he said and wrote twenty-eight years ago, when this iron was practically unknown. Iron can be made there more cheaply than



MRS. JOSEPH THOMPSON, President Board of Lady Managers.

plying his physical strength many fold. Of the 600,000 patents issued by other nations and the 550,000 issued to inventors in the United States, by far the larger number have been awarded during the past fifty years. These patents, better than anything else, tell of the marvelous industrial activity of our time. Civil society is competitive, and nations of the earth are engaged in an intense but peaceful struggle for industrial supremacy. Paradoxical as it may seem, the products of industry in this struggle have not only increased enormously through the use of machinery, but have become so cheap as to be within reach of the masses of the



SOME BUILDINGS IN ATLANTA.

its altitude giving it a cool and equable climate even in summer. Its present population is 110,000. It impresses the visitor as decidedly metropolitan in every way. Its wholesale and retail houses do a business aggregating \$175,000,000 a year, and there are now 600 establishments where manufacturing is done. It is a large cotton mart, one firm there handling \$20,000,000 worth of cotton a year. It is a great railroad center. Four direct lines of road run north and east, three go west and northwest, and three to the South Atlantic and Gulf ports. The city has an excellent system of public schools and an industrious and enterprising population.

Isn't any more for you. You see," turning to Lucy with a smile of keenest hospitality, "we weren't expecting company."

Clocks have been placed on the outside of the locomotives on the Paris-Lyon-Mediterranean Railway Company. They are fixed on the side of the engine—that is, toward the station platforms—for the benefit of both passengers and station agents who wish to note the instant arrival and departure of the trains.

RENEWING THEIR YOUTH

A Strange Story from a Nebraska Village.

From the World-Herald, Omaha, Neb.
A World-Herald reporter was attracted by the evidence of renewed activity of some of the old inhabitants of Bruce, near Omaha, and inquired the cause. Mr. Andrew Blumhauer, a member of the class of the first Iowa Volunteers during the war, made the following explanation so far as he himself is concerned.
"In July, 1906, while my company was on the march to Austin, Texas, I was attacked with rheumatism of the worst kind in one leg. I was also sunstruck and remained unconscious for several hours. Ever since I have been unable to stand the heat of the sun, and have been compelled to give up work. There was in my head a bearing down feeling which increased until it seemed my head would burst. My ears rang, and palpitation of the heart set in, so that the slightest exertion would send me heart thumping. Several times it has rendered me unconscious seven to ten hours at a time. In addition to this the rheumatism extended up my side until it drew my head down on my shoulder. I lost my strength and flesh and was totally unfit for work."

"For twenty-eight years I have consulted physicians and taken their prescriptions without deriving any material benefit. My ailments increased in intensity until I was assured that there was no hope for me. During last year I went into the butcher business, but the dampness from the ice used increased my rheumatic pain, so that I was not only compelled to quit the business, but was confined to my bed for nearly six months."

"In November last I read in the World-Herald a case of a man who had been entirely cured from the same ailments by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. On Nov. 28, I purchased a box. In a few days I was astonished to know that I felt better than I had for six months past, and before I had used half a box. The ringing in my ears began to lessen, and finally left me. The pain from the rheumatism gradually left me, so that within one week from the time I took my first pill I was able to sit up in bed. On Jan. 1st, was able to go out and walk a little. The palpitation of my heart entirely ceased. On Feb. 9, I was so thoroughly cured that I accepted a position as night-watchman in the Forest Law Office, receiving a salary of \$100 per month, and until 8 a. m. I have gained in weight from 144 lbs. which I weighed in November last, to 172 lbs."

"For nerve building and for enriching the blood Pink Pills are unequalled. They may be had of druggists or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50."

The End of Pontiatowski.
The Polish Sayard won his baton on the field of Lelpis, Oct. 18, 1913. Three days later, while in command of the rear guard during the French retreat, he was, being already badly wounded, drowned, or drowned himself, in the Elster. His body was not recovered till the 24th. It was then embalmed and interred in the tomb of Kosciuszko. All of which is matter of history. But what became of the marshal's body during the five days preceding its recovery is another matter.
A military police report, which has lain pigeon-holed all these years, it seems, in the French war office and which a Paris paper of May 23 prints for the first time, establishes the fact that the corpse was fished out of the river by a local fisherman, and that he, having a shrewd idea that by reason of the richness of the uniform it must be the corpse of a person of consequence, arranged it as an exhibition. The exhibition lasted for the best part of those five days and was so well attended that the exhibitor took a sum of 60 francs by it. On the fifth day, however, the exhibit of this show, recognized the body, and returned it. He had besides to pay 100 golden francs for the six rings the marshal had upon him, the fisherman retaining a gold snuff-box.—Notes and Queries.

The biggest hero is the one who is scared the most and runs the least.

HER LETTER

TELLS A WOMAN'S STORY.

Written for Eyes of Other Women.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS)
There is inestimable pleasure in doing good to others, and joy in a grateful recognition of the act.

On the old York Road, Huntington Park, Philadelphia, dwells Miss M. Downs, whose point of view I give. She desires that her case may be stated as a means of helping others. She says: "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me of kidney trouble, painful menstruations, and headaches. It is truly a wonderful medicine. I cannot describe my feelings before I took it. The pain in my back was dreadful, and during menstruations the agony I suffered nearly drove me wild; and then my head would ache for a week, and now this is all over, thanks to your good remedy. I trust my testimonial will lead others to take it and be cured. They can find it at any drug store. Our druggist says the demand for it is very large, it is helping so many sickly women."

Radway's Ready Relief.
It is the only medicine that instantly stops the excruciating pains of rheumatism, inflammation, and all other ailments. Internally a restorative, full in water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sore Throat, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Summer Complaint, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulence and all internal pains. There is no remedy in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, called by RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by Druggists. Price 50 cents per bottle.

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EDWARD ALBERT, DUKE OF YORK.

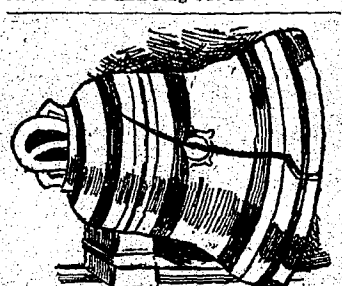


Great-grandson of Victoria, grandson of Wales, son of Prince George and probable ruler of Great Britain.

WELDING BY ELECTRICITY.

Process by Which the Famous Liberty Bell May Be Mended.

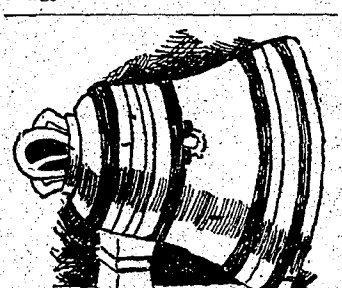
The old cracked bell hanging idle and useless in Independence Hall may some day soon be made to lift up its long stilled voice and ring out in all its use.



A BROKEN BELL.

ful vigor. Early in the present century the efforts of inventors, bell moulders and metal workers were directed to the accomplishment of this end, but without avail. Latterly the same efforts were made to mend other bells that had become dumb, but all without any fruitful results, and it was generally agreed that a cracked bell was worth only so much a pound as old metal.

A system of electric welding has been devised by a Russian, Slavianoff, by which old bells cracked to the very crown may be made as new. The new process is known as the "hydro-electro-thermic" and it appears to offer interesting possibilities, though not yet fully developed. Its principle depends on the employment of a bath and in the development of hydrogen gas at the negative pole. The gas surrounds the part of the object to be treated, forming a high resistance to the current, which is transformed at this point into calorific energy and communicated to the metal.



RESTORED TO USEFULNESS.

or other object forming the negative pole. This method is said to be an improvement on the methods of both Thomson and Benardos, which were well known to metal workers, and it has been in successful operation for some time at the Perm gun works in Russia.

Niagara by Electric Light.
The Michigan Central Railway has placed an order with the General Electric Company of Schenectady, N. Y., for two powerful search-lights with which to illuminate Niagara Falls. The order calls for two forty-eight-inch lamps of 100,000 candle power each. These will be operated from the Falls.

WHAT IT MAY COME TO.



The possible Presidential candidate in his summer outing will have to adopt the New Guinea style of architecture and keep the ladder up.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

How Many Claws Has a Cat.
"How many claws has our old cat?" Asked Eddie. "Who can tell me that?"

"Oh! that," said Harry, "every one knows. As many as you have fingers and toes." "Yeth," lisped Ethel, "she's jutht got twenty; Five on each foot, and I think it's a plenty."

"Yes," said Bertie, "just five times four. That makes twenty—no less nor more."

"Wrong," said Eddie. "That's cash; Catch her and count 'em—she has eight teen!"

"Cats on each of their two hind paws. Have only four, and not five, claws."—St. Nicholas.

Write Rite Right.
Write we know is written right. When we see it written right, But when we see it written wright, We know it is not written right. For write, to have it written right, Must not be written right or wright, Nor yet should it be written rite, But write, for so 't is written right.

A Little Soldier.

The smallest conscript in France last year was Lucien Mathoy, of Asnieres, who was exactly seventy-five centimeters, or about thirty inches high. This year the record has been beaten by a young man in the department of the Seine, who is a centimeter shorter. When his father called at the recruiting office with him to inscribe his name the clerks thought it was a joke, but the proper documents were produced to show that the youth was 21 years of age.

Little Tommy's Case.

630 a. m.—Tommy arises.
635.—He complains of a headache.
7.—Quite sick, but able to eat a hearty breakfast.

730.—Getting worse very rapidly.
8.—He develops signs of fever.

835.—Complains of toothache and sore throat.

845.—He fears he will die.

9 (school time).—High fever, aches all over and sobbing with pain.

945.—Little Tommy is out in the yard wrestling merrily with the neighbor's boy.

Be Like the Kite.

Now comes the season for out-door toys, so take them all down from the shelf. Now is the time to enjoy oneself. So bring out the toys, have lots of fun, and struggle with all of your might, To aid in the battle of life, someone, and you'll soar as high as the kite.

Do You Believe This?
A book recently published is called "Pussy and Her Language." In it the author, Marvita R. Clark, tries to prove that cats have a language which may be learned if men will take pains to understand it. He gives the following list of words and their meanings. You can study them at your leisure and perhaps you may be able to add others to the new cat dictionary:

Aello.—Food.	Pro.—Nail or claw.
Lac.—Milk.	Tut.—Limb.
Parriere.—Open.	Papoo.—Body.
Alloo.—Water.	Qelio.—Fur.
Bi.—Meet.	Moony.—Beware.
Pleeh.—Mouse.	Purrien.—Satisfaction or content.
Bleemeh.—Cooked meat.	Yow.—Extermination.
Pad.—Foot.	Mieow.—Here.
Leo.—Head.	

The author says that cat language is very like the Chinese, and hints that either Chinamen learned from cats or cats learned from Chinamen.

Lightning Spanked Little Richard.
Richard Cole, the seven-year-old son of Albert Cole, 1523 Walnut street, Helena, Mont., did not get to Sunday school the other afternoon. It was not his fault, for with the assistance of his mother, he was getting ready to go as fast as he could, when Providence, or somebody or something else, interfered, and all at once stopped Richard and plans. The lad was bending over a trunk, getting out a pair of shoes, when a bolt of lightning struck the house, entered the room and struck him in the small of the back and ran down ward. Richard sat up a yell, and his very much frightened mother rushed in and picked him up. The first thing the lad did was to ask who it was "that shot him." The lad's trousers were a complete wreck, having been torn to pieces at the place which was to have occupied the bench at Sunday school, but, strange to say, he himself was not very much hurt.

Got the Mother Out of the Way.
In Frankfort-on-the-Main a young woman of 16 fell in love with one of her neighbors, but the mother of the young man offered a stout resistance to their union. Then the young lady denounced her intended mother-in-law for speaking disrespectfully of Emperor William. Treading on imperial toes is dangerous in Germany, so the old lady was arrested, and pending her trial the young man and the young woman got married.

A Pencil Sharpener.
A bright boy in the wholesale dry goods district of New York has a long list of customers whose pencils he keeps sharpened and who also patronize him for new pencils. He has a patent sharpener and goes from store to store and office to office, and he makes between \$5 and \$7 a week, working four or five hours a day.

The manual of arms debars one from social intercourse at a very early age. "At-ten-shua company."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

More Nice than Wiso.
"It's no more use to argue with what's bred in the bone than it is to try to turn the Gulf stream the other way by attacking an ear down," said Captain Hayford in a rambling tone to the grandchildren who sat with him upon the wharf. "Now, your grandpa is a terrible particular woman. She was born with the habit of cleanliness, and custom has developed it—abnormally, so to say."

The boys had noticed the old man's dejected attitude, and wondered if some new system of housekeeping was being carried out.

"Now, I am a patient man. I'm willing to be told to wash my hands before I touch the coal hod, and again afterward. I'm willing everything on the stove should have a bath before a meal, and afterward. I never have complained about sitting in the L part of the house and shutting up all the rest for company, or wiping my feet on four sets of mats on the way to the table; but there are some things that do rile me a good deal."

The children were somewhat used to these outbreaks, and had learned the value of silent sympathy.

"Now, what do you suppose I'm waiting down here for?"

"As no one could imagine, he explained:

"I sent for a man to come this morning and take away those shed room stairs and put up new ones, and I do declare your grandpa set out he shouldn't move them till she had scrubbed them down! There's the carpenter—I'm paying him by the hour—sitting out on the woodpile, waiting for those stairs to be washed. I dare say if you looked around you couldn't find so much as an eye winker dropped on them, anyway."

"Can't the man do something else while he's waiting?" asked the practical listener.

The old man smiled.
"I dare say he could, sonny. Run up and tell him to be scouring his nails and putting chloride of lime on his hammees and saws, for no doubt he'll be called on to do it." And the old man crossed his limbs dejectedly, like one who had lost all spirit and courage.

In Young California.

There were neither courts nor juries in the land; the word of a Californian was the only bond required. Even the wary Yankee traders who frequented the coast, when foreign commerce was finally allowed, trusted them freely from one season to the next.

An incident illustrating this trait is told by the Aguirre family. Don Jose Aguirre, who owned a trading vessel, once had as supercargo a young man who was a stranger to California customs. While the ship, with cargo, lay in San Pedro harbor, the master being absent, Augustin Machado, a ranchero of considerable wealth in land and herds, but who could neither read nor write, went on board to do some purchasing, his care awaiting him on shore. When he had made his choice and was about having the goods conveyed to land, the supercargo asked him for either payment or guaranty. Machado did not at first understand that he was being distrusted; so much demand had ever before been made of any ranchero, where the buyer offered no money he being credited without hesitation. When at length it dawned upon the Californian, he drew a hair from his beard, and gravely handing it to the young man, said with dignity: "Deliver this to Senor Aguirre and tell him it is a hair from the beard of Augustin Machado—you will find it a sufficient guaranty."

The supercargo, crestfallen, placed the hair in the leaves of his account book and allowed the goods to be removed. Upon Aguirre's return he was deeply chagrined at the insult that had been offered to his friend.—Helen Elliott Bandini in Overland.

The Sworn Tormentors.
Of the Spanish Inquisition never indicted tortures more dreadful than those endured by the victims of inflammatory rheumatism. The chronic form of this obstinate malady is sufficiently painful. Arrest it at the start with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters and avoid becoming a lifelong martyr. The Bitters will remove malaria and kidney complaints, dyspepsia, constipation, nervousness and general remedy ability and hasten convalescence.

In Mexico the large commercial houses willingly give credit from six to eight months, and in real estate trade long terms are given customers in which to settle their accounts.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.
Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

Cunning leads to knavery. It is but a step from one to the other, and that very slippery.

Weak and Weary
Because of a depleted condition of the blood. The remedy is to be found in purified, enriched and vitalized blood, which will be given by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. It will tone the stomach, create an appetite, and give renewed strength. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye to-day. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills
Are habitually constipating. Price 25 cents.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS

THE BEST FOOD

FOR

Dyspeptic, Delicate, Infirm and AGED PERSONS

★ JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York. ★

KNOWLEDGE



Brings comfort and improvement to the body, and personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will allow the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

It is excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers, and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them, and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed you will not accept any substitute if offered.

RIPANS TABLETS

Mr. T. B. Elker is special agent for the Chicago Herald, and his office in New York City is at No. 50 Tribune Building. He is a strong, virile man, not the sort of person to often require medicines; and is specially opposed to pills of any sort, finding them too violent in their action. In case of any irregularity he had always relied upon the use of fruits, until one day on a railway journey a friend directed his attention to Ripans Tablets and gave him some from a box he had in his portmanteau. He made use of them when occasion offered, and the result in his case was all that could be desired. He now depends upon Ripans Tablets entirely in the case of any irregularity of the bowels or derangement of the digestive apparatus. Mr. Elker is a picture of health and manly vigor, is a hearty eater, and he regards a Tablee after a hearty meal as a sort of insurance policy against future ills of any sort.

Ripans Tablets are sold by druggists, or by mail at 50 cents a box (50 cents a box) sent to The Ripans Tablet Company, No. 100 Broadway, New York. Sample 10 cents.

LEWIS' 98% LYE
Powdered and Perfumed.
The strongest and purest Lye made. It is sold in a tin, with a glass bottle, and is the best for cleaning, scouring, and all other purposes. It is the best for cleaning, scouring, and all other purposes. It is the best for cleaning, scouring, and all other purposes.

PENNA. SALT MFG. CO.
Geist's Agents, Philadelphia, Pa.

DENSION
Succesfully Prospects Claims.
Syrup is last year, 1843, publishing claims, city claim.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES.
Surrey, Eng. 1843, 1844, 1845, 1846, 1847, 1848, 1849, 1850, 1851, 1852, 1853, 1854, 1855, 1856, 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, 1861, 1862, 1863, 1864, 1865, 1866, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389,

LOVE AND THE ECHO.

"Love me, love me," still he cried,
"Ever, love, forever."
Cupid, laughing, turned aside;
Echo from the hill replied,
"Never, never, never."
"Love me, for I love but thee,
Ever, love, forever."
Heart to heart for thee and me."
Echo sighed, "It may not be,
Never, never, never."
"Love me now in life and death,
Ever, love, forever."
Sadly, in an under breath,
Sobbing Echo answered,
"Never, never, never."
"Love me, I shall worthy prove,
Ever, love, forever."
"Till a fairer face shall move!"
Mocking Echo answers, "Love!"
Never, never, never."
—Clara B. St. George, in Inter Ocean.

THE DEACON'S REVENGE.

I first met the deacon under rather odd circumstances. A persistent touch of rheumatism under my left shoulder, which defied liniments and plasters, sent me to the celebrated Hot Springs, seven miles north of Boomopolis, Southern California. The mud baths of these springs are justly celebrated for killing or curing all the ills that flesh inherits. The long, low, narrow bath-house was not an inviting place. It smelled too much like an inferno, and it was not clean. But rheumatism will take a man almost anywhere, and I did not shrink when I entered those dingy portals. The place was full of steam, through which I caught glimpses of muscular men in their shirt sleeves, the sweat pouring from their faces and their brawny arms as they handled long shovels. They were preparing the mud baths for the victims. A long trough ran the whole length of the building, filled with black, silky mud, over which steaming water, which emitted a sulphurous odor, was running. When I stopped and put my finger into the uncanny liquid, I quickly lifted it out again and said "ouch."

Alright angles with this main trough are smaller ones. At the head of each of these is a tub for a water bath, and beyond that is a dressing room. These divisions are separated by half partitions. A quantity of mud is taken from the big trough and stirred up in one of the little ones. When it has reached a proper consistency and temperature, the patient, who in the meantime has prepared himself for the ordeal in the adjoining dressing room, stretches himself at length upon the steaming mass and is covered by an attendant with more of the same material. A few gummy sacks, neatly arranged on the top to confine the heat, make an artistic finish, and the patient's head alone protrudes. The mineral waters, heated by nature, come constantly boiling and bubbling through the ground, and the baths can be made seven times hotter than Nebuchadnezzar's furnace, if desired. If the patient survives, fire baths get the glory; if he dies, his case was hopeless from the start. Deacon Hardwicke would remain in one of these baths an hour, enduring an experience which might have killed a man of less phlegmatic temperament. Then he would try to persuade others to follow his example, greatly to the disgust of the managers, who were afraid that somebody would die in a bath, and so ruin the reputation of their establishment. For similar reasons he was unpopular with the attendants.

Thus it happened that the deacon seemed to be deserted, when, balancing myself on the plank that edged the steaming pool, I halted at the foot of his grave and gazed, half in alarm, at his closed eyes and heavy immobile features, down which trickled little rivulets of perspiration.

"Will you kindly tell me what time it is?" he asked, in a sepulchral tone, which added to the horrors of the situation.

"Ten o'clock," I said. "Want to get out? I'll call the attendant."

"Time isn't up for fifteen minutes yet," replied the deacon.

I picked up a sponge that was at hand, in a basin of cool water, and for the next fifteen minutes I bathed the deacon's perspiring forehead with the grateful fluid. Then the attendant came, prepared to lift the little gate at the deacon's feet, to slide the slippery coverlet of mud off from him and back into the trough from which it had come, and to help him out of the tenacious, plastic stuff that he had made in his sticky bed into the water-bath, and thence into the dressing-room, where he would receive a thorough grooming and be put to bed between a couple of blankets, there to doze and sweat for an hour or two longer. At this stage of the proceedings I fled the scene. The spectacle of the deacon's long, lank, loose-jointed figure, clothed only in a thin, clinging coat of jet-black mud, would have been too horribly ludicrous.

"Don't want a mudbath? They are great things," asked the deacon, as I turned to go.

"Not today," I replied. "Tomorrow, maybe, or next day, perhaps I'll indulge."

"Take them about a hundred and ten and stay in three quarters of an hour, and they will cure your rheumatism," responded the deacon, reassuringly.

Two hours later the deacon joined the other guests at the hotel, professing to be greatly refreshed by his bath. His appearance was striking. He was tall, awkward and angular, yet dignified. His upper lip was smooth shaven, but on his chin was a heavy, grizzled growth of beard. His way of speech was so slow and solemn as to seem afflicted. I was told he was a "40er"; that his title of deacon was only honorary, having originally been bestowed by his associates in the mines and clinging to him through many changes of fortune; and that his business was real estate. He was said to be very clever

In working off scragged cactus bed, sage brush and hillside upon new corners. His ungainly, honest appearance favored him, and he could look the prospective purchaser in the eye and weave the most remarkable romances without a quiver of his clerical features.

We became fast friends, and I found him an interesting study. It was the deacon's custom to make frequent trips to Boomopolis on business, returning to the hotel for more of his beloved baths. To reach the Hot Springs the traveler crosses five miles of desert country, where the cactus flourishes like the green bay-tree and the coyote shrills at night his peculiar lay. Then he climbs "the grade," a rise of a thousand feet in two miles. This part of the way is over a mountain road which skirts precipices and winds in and out among canyons in a way that makes timid people dizzy.

At this time the great boom in Southern California had just collapsed and numbers of men who had lost all their money found themselves in a strange land, penniless and friendless. As a result crime, particularly robbery, was rampant.

One bright, beautiful winter afternoon, Deacon Hardwicke started for the hotel. That morning he had procured at Boomopolis a lively team and a driver, and had been taken to different points about the valley, looking at lands which were offered for sale. Having completed his inspection he was driven to the foot of the grade, and there he dismissed the team. No one else would have done this after a hard day's ride; but the deacon thought that the horses were tired, and also that the exercise of climbing the grade would do him good. He had in his hands a little black leather wallet containing deeds, and, as he walked along, in his slow and dignified fashion, his eyes bent on the ground, he looked like a gentleman of leisure, perhaps a wealthy Eastern tourist out for an airing.

At the foot of the grade is a little ranch house, and, just beyond, the road makes a turn almost at right angles and skirts the edge of a canon, where the traveler is hidden from view from either direction. In this angle of the way a man was waiting for the afternoon stage, which was about due. I carried the mail for the hotel, and sometimes, considering the extreme matter to say nothing of the passengers. But the deacon happened to come first, and, as he turned the corner, plodding slowly along, he heard a smooth, clear, firm, but impatient, voice say:

"Wait a moment, sir. And kindly hand over that gripsack and your money."

Glancing up, the deacon beheld a big revolver pointed at his head.

Deacon Hardwicke was surprised and grieved. He was not a coward. He had come across the plains in '49. He had lived in many a lawless community, had seen men lynched, had himself been a target for bullets more than once. If he had been armed he would have fought—as he afterward assured me. But the appalling flash of the revolver that he had no "gun," and that the gentlemanly stranger "had the drop" on him. The politeness of the latter's address was not a balm for his wounded feelings.

"Come," said the highwayman, in a more threatening tone. "I mean business. Drop your wallet. Give me your money, or I'll let daylight through you."

The deacon halted and shook his fist at the man. What he said is not material to this recital. Then he turned and ran down the grade. His hat bobbed off and his long coat tails fluttered out behind. It was an undignified and risky proceeding, but there seemed no help for it, except to give up his money and the deacon did not consider that for a moment.

The highwayman fired twice, and the deacon afterward stated that the balls whistled in close proximity to his head. The shots flustered him. He stumbled, tripped and fell. He bruised his shins and tore the skin from his wrists. The wallet flew from his hand and he lay in the road, howling with rage and pain.

The marauder advanced leisurely and picked up the wallet. Just then the stage, which was a trifle late, as usual, rolled slowly around the turn in the road. The deacon's assailant leaped down the steep bank of the canon and rolled headlong among the chaparral. He regained his feet, crossed the rocky bed of the stream at the bottom of the canon, and disappeared among the bushes on the other side. The deacon lifted his head, bleeding arms toward heaven as he watched his foe depart beyond the reach of effective pursuit, and fairly screamed with impotent fury. The remarks of the passengers on the stage which picked him up and brought him to the hotel, did not tend to make him better natured. "Guess it was all a fake," "I didn't hear any shots," "More scared than hurt," these were some of the whispered comments that came to the deacon's ears. But he sat glum, indignant and silent until they reached the house.

Then he drew me aside, and I helped him put court plaster on his wounded wrists. "If I only had a gun that fellow would never have got out of there alive. I don't mind the pain. It's the disgrace that hurts. I don't see how I was careless enough to leave my gun at home, these times," he said, with tears in his eyes.

"Still," I suggested, "as I understand it, he had the drop on you because you saw him. Perhaps it is just as well you did not have your gun. He might have killed you."

"Possibly," said the deacon; "but I would have fired as long as I could have crooked a finger. Now I shall be a laughing stock as long as I live. The boys will think it rich—simply rich."

"Do you think you would know the fellow should you see him again?" I asked.

"I should know him anywhere. He is short and wiry, dark hair, mustache, no beard, black eyes. And there is a great red, flaming scar across his cheek—knife wound, I reckon."

"I'll tell you what we'll do," I said. "Let us go to Boomopolis and find him. He will soon see that there is no pursuit and will certainly go home. Perhaps we can arrest him yet."

The deacon grasped my hand in both of his, and wrung it until it ached.

"How can I thank you?" he exclaimed. "We'll go to-night. And if we catch him you will see the prettiest fight of your life."

I prepared myself for the expedition by donning an old suit of clothes and leaving my valuables at home. I had a perpetual winding Waterbury watch which I used when on hunting expeditions, and took it with me, also \$10 in silver and a small, plain, but serviceable revolver. We procured horses at the hotel stables and rode into town in the early evening.

Boomopolis at that time was only an infant among the cities of Southern California. There were huge gaps among its business houses, now filled with stately edifices. There were no pavements, and where a hundred globes of electric fire now glare at night upon the passersby, there was then only the dim and fitful gleam of lamps from the windows of the scattered stores.

After an elaborate supper at the Transcontinental, prepared by a French chef from Dublin and served by retired cowboys from Arizona, we sallied forth to visit the saloons and gambling places in search of our robber. We made three or four circuits of the town without success, and finally found ourselves in the "Magnolia Club Rooms." The establishment was really only a single room, on the ground floor back of a cigar store, arranged for faro and other games of chance. It was lighted by a solitary, mammoth lamp, which was suspended from the ceiling over a long, green covered table, upon which were scattered cards and gold coins. Around it were perhaps a dozen men, of various sorts and conditions, all intent upon "the game." As many more, including ourselves, were interested onlookers. The room was blue with tobacco smoke, and the door at the farther end, which afforded communication with an adjoining bar, was perpetually on the swing.

I was enjoying the character of a detective hugely. So far there was a pleasant tinge of excitement—or rather, an expectation of excitement—and very little danger. But as we scanned the faces of the company without seeing our man, the deacon's brow grew black with disappointment. It was now after midnight. The cigar store was closed, but the bar was kept open all night. Disappointed in our search, we became absorbed in watching the game. There was something of the gambler in every man, and, as I looked upon the excited faces of the players, the contagion of their example seized me, and I felt in my pocket for a coin. Finding nothing but silver, which I did not like to stake, as there was none on the table, I was on the point of borrowing a double eagle from the deacon, when I heard a quiet but distinct voice, at the end of the room, say:

"Hands up, gentlemen, if you please."

Glancing around, I saw a man standing at the door leading to the bar, with a revolver in each hand pointed at us. He was a short, slight man, with dark hair and a flaming scar across his face.

There was no confusion. One of the youngsters quickly placed his back against the door leading to the cigar store and drew his revolver, which he pointed along the table. Two others, evidently confederates also, stood at ease awaiting the next order. The rest of us lifted our hands simultaneously. Any one could see that it was the only thing to do. The deacon's face was white as snow and his jaws were set like a steel trap.

"The game is over," said the voice near the door.

"The gamblers rose as one man."

"Now then, Everybody right about and face the wall," was the next command.

We faced about.

"March," said the cool, emphatic voice. "Two feet from the wall!"

We advanced, two rows to the opposite sides of the room, and stood, directed, ranged against the wall. Then the two confederates stepped leisurely to the table, and scooped the gold into a couple of little sacks which they produced from their pockets.

"Keep your hands up, everybody," came a quick and sharp warning from the door, as some one inadvertently lowered his arms a trifle.

"We're not through with you yet," the voice added.

Having secured the money on the table, the brigands proceeded to rob our persons. With a great show of politeness, they requested us to give up our watches, money and weapons. I was one of the first to comply. The fellow tossed my revolver and my few silver dollars into his sack, and grabbed my watch.

Just then there was a crashing, explosive sound, deafening in the narrow confines of the room—then came darkness, a quick rush of feet, a tumult of shouts and groans.

It was the deacon, of course. I knew it before the welcome, hurried arrival of men from outside, with lanterns. He had "turned loose" at the leader. They had exchanged three or four shots before the light went out, quickly and mysteriously. The men with the sacks and the money were gone, but the deacon was bending over a form that was stretched upon the floor. There was an eager wolf light in his eye; one hand still held the revolver, and the fingers of the other worked spasmodically backward and forward, as if he longed to clutch the fallen man by the throat. The fellow tried to lift himself upon his elbow.

"I know you, pard," he said. "You're the man I stood up this afternoon. You've held over me this time. I'm gone."

The deacon's eyes softened. He dropped his revolver, put his long arm under the other's head, and tried to turn him into a more comfortable position.

"I am sorry for you," he said, slowly and simply.

"Oh—it's all—right," gasped the wounded man, evidently speaking with great difficulty. "I came—into—the game—on—a bluff, but you've—called—me—sure."

"Is there anything that I can do

for you?" asked the deacon. "Any message—any—"

"Bend down here," said the man. The deacon lowered his head, and the other whispered something to him.

"I'll do it," said the deacon. "I'll do it, so help me, God!"

That was all. The crowd of people, attracted by the firing and the news of the robbery, gradually went away. The physicians summoned to attend the wounded outlaw explained that nothing could be done for him, except to make him a trifle easier for an hour or two. The hour of the night passed quickly, but long before morning the useless, crime stained life was at an end.

The next day in the afternoon, the deacon and I sat on the veranda of the hotel at the Hot Springs enjoying a sunbath and admiring the diversified landscape before us.

"Nature is a lavish giver, a profligate," said the deacon, in his solemn way. "See what an immense expanse of useless mountain lies before us, what a small area, comparatively, of cultivated land. It's a great waste. Don't you think so?"

"I suppose it is," I replied, "from the point of view of real estate. But it makes magnificent scenery."

"Is the same with human life," resumed the deacon. "For one who makes life a brilliant success there are millions who make a failure."

I knew that the deacon was moralizing upon our recent adventure.

"Now there was that young fellow yesterday," he said. "Had he told me who he was I would have lent him a hundred to go East, and there he might have amounted to something. He simply threw his life away."

"He wasn't much of a marksman," I said, "or he might have succeeded better here."

"No," replied the deacon, "he was no good with a gun. That chap with him, though, was very clever in shooting out the light. Now if he had been at the other door the thing might have been different."

"What did that young fellow say to you?" I asked.

"Told me his name. You would know the family if I should mention it. Wanted me to see that he was decently buried, and to write to his father and mother."

"And you will do it, of course," I said.

"I have given orders for the funeral. That's easy enough. But to write to the old folks is quite another thing."—Argonaut.

Eating up the Birds.

To the Italian everything is edible; it is a nation without a palate. It steeps a hare in fennel and eats salt with melons. The crazy Italian eats birds of all kinds is a species of fur from the Alps to Etna; they crunch the delicate bodies between their jaws with disgusting relish and a lark represents to them a succulent morsel for the spit or pastry. The trade in larks all over the world is enormous and execrable, and is as large in England as in Italy. It should at once be made penal by heavy fines on the trappers, the vendors, and the eaters, or, ere long, no more will the lark be heard on earth. It is admitted by all who know anything on the subject that agriculture would be impossible without the aid of birds, as the larvae and developed insects of all kinds would make a desert of the entire area of cultivated land.

This is well known. Yet, all over the world the destruction of birds rages unchecked and no attempt is made to protect them, to interdict their public sale and to enable them to nest and rear their young in peace. A scientific writer has said that destruction of the individual is unimportant. (He was speaking of the destruction of the great auk.) As matters go now, unless some stringent measures are taken the birds of Europe will, in the next century, be as extinct as is now the dodo. The ornithophil societies of France and Switzerland have more than once written that unless the birds be protected in Italy they must perish all over Europe, since so great a variety of races wing their way to the north in winter and there are ruthlessly murdered.

Bacteria in Clothes.

Carlyle gave us the philosophy of clothes; now Dr. Seitz, of Munich, gives us his bacteriology. On examining a worsted stocking he found 950 thriving colonies, while on a cotton sock there were 712. Both these articles had been worn, but not cleaned, for a week. As to the personal habits of the wearer, thirty-three colonies were found on a glove, twenty on a piece of woolen stuff and nine on a piece of cloth; none of these articles had been worn. On a piece of cloth from a garment which had been worn a week there were twenty-three colonies. Of the micro-organisms found on articles of clothing relatively few were capable of causing disease. The pathogenic species were almost without exception staphylococci.

In one case, however, Dr. Seitz found the typhoid bacillus in articles of clothing from twenty-one to twenty-seven days, and the staphylococcus pyogenes for nineteen days after they had been worn. The anthrax bacillus found in clothes was still virulent after a year. The microbe of erysipelas, on the other hand, could not be found after eighteen hours, nor the cholera vibrio after three days. Dr. Seitz studied with special care the question whether in tuberculous subjects who sweated profusely the bacillus was conveyed by the perspiration to a piece of linen worn for some time next the skin of the chest. The inoculation of two guinea pigs, however, gave negative results.

Woman's Rights in Russia.

In Russia, if a man marries an heiress he gets no chance to own her money. There is no marriage settlement; she controls her property throughout her life. This financial independence of the wife has contributed greatly to happy marriages. It is believed that among the well to do people in Russia there are more happy marriages than in most other countries.

TO LEARN TO SWIM.

An Instructor Gives Some Excellent Advice to Beginners.

Captain Allen, swimming instructor at the New York public baths, says: It is a very difficult matter to learn to swim correctly without a master. It is possible to take some lessons of a competent instructor. If but a few they will suffice for self-practice. Hundreds of my pupils have learned to swim a mile at the end of their first season. Comparatively few self-taught swimmers can do as much after swimming half a lifetime. To teach rapidly and correctly there is but one true method. The pupil is first given what is called a "dry lesson" before going into the water. In this he is taught to make the movements of arms and legs according to count. As soon as these points are thoroughly comprehended he is allowed to go into the water suspended by a belt attached to a rope in such fashion that he occupies a horizontal position, breast downward, and with the shoulders just covered by the water. In this position he is practiced thoroughly in executing the arm and leg movements separately and in combination. Many pupils master the stroke in one lesson. As soon as a proficient an inflated rubber air belt is tied about the chest, supporting the pupil while he is perfected in the stroke. The quantity of air is decreased at each lesson, until the pupil has gained the confidence to make an effort without support. In this way any one, however timid, may learn the art rapidly and correctly.

To the person who is anxious to learn to swim, but cannot afford the luxury of a master, a few hints may be of service. Beware of deep water or places where the bottom is uneven, or currents swift and treacherous. Choose a quiet spot, where you can wade out gradually until the water reaches the armpits. Remember that but a slight movement is necessary to keep the body afloat—if the hands are kept under the surface of the water. The arm movement is made as follows: Palms of hands together, arms extended straight in front of breast, fingers slightly touching. Using the thumbs as pivots, turn the hands over into a horizontal position nearly. Without bending the arms move the hands through the water till they form a straight line with ear and shoulder, then dropping elbows nearly to side and simultaneously pointing fingers downward, bring tips of fingers together in front of (but not touching) breast, and almost directly under chin. Now, uniting palms, push hands swiftly forward into first position. The leg movement is not made until the hands are moving toward chin. At this moment with heels together and toes pointed outward, at an angle of forty-five degrees, the legs are drawn up with knees apart (frog fashion). The kicking feet right and left as far as possible, the legs are brought swiftly together as the hands are pushed forward to first position. Be careful to bring the legs swiftly together. This is the most important factor in the whole stroke, for it is this sudden displacement of the water that gives two-thirds of the impetus. Use the arms very quietly and depend upon the leg motion. Now with the water reaching to the armpits, place the hands together under the surface of the water and stooping until the chin touches the surface, push gently from the bottom with the feet, and make stroke quietly, but with decision, as described above.

Any one who purchases a preserver, and by following above directions in a few days learns the "breast stroke," the A. B. C. of swimming. That stroke once mastered, all others are comparatively easy.

Few swimmers breathe properly. This is most important. Learn to inhale by the nostrils, and exhale through the parted lips, and at every stroke.

It is an exploded theory that drowning persons go down three times and then expire. I have seen a drowning man go down a half dozen times, and still "bob up serenely." It all depends upon the manner in which he struggles, and whether he succeeds in getting a supply of air each time that he rises to the surface.

SURE TO GET MARRIED.

Is Every Girl Who Sits at This Treasury Desk.

There is in the mail division of the Treasury Department a very popular desk, to which is attached the peculiar merit that the occupant is by that occupancy placed on the sure road to matrimony.

No sooner is this position made vacant than there is a scramble among the remaining clerks for the lucky place, the fortunate candidate feeling sure that it will only be a short time before she is advanced to the hymeneal grade.

Within the past ten years the desk has been occupied by seven lady clerks, following each other in quick succession as embryo brides, and the records during that time indicate that they have come from all parts of the country only to finally meet their destiny while occupying the fateful desk.

Miss Birdie Walker, of Tennessee, started the pace by marrying a resident of the District after a few months' service. She was succeeded by her neighbor from the same State, who readily followed her example and left the enviable position open to a newcomer. She arrived on schedule time from Virginia in the person of Miss Esby Smith, who shed the glory of a famous Virginian name over the talismanic desk for a short time, and then was led to the altar by a journalist of Washington. Next came from Delaware a relative of Senator Gray—Miss Sue Gray—who was followed in an incredibly short time by a delegate from Massachusetts—Miss Mercedine Dickey.

Miss Dickey attracted much attention during her stay in the department through her remarkable resemblance to Mrs. Cleveland, and later married Mr. Simon Flynn, who at that time was connected with the Washington branch of the Baltimore Sun, and now manages a paper in Spokane, Wash.

Pennsylvania also furnishes a rep-

resentative in Miss Ella Newton, a granddaughter of the first Commissioner of Agriculture. Her marriage to a well known resident of this city is a recent event. The last graduate for this sought-for post is another Southern girl, and was formerly Miss Ida Lindsey, of Alabama, but on Easter Monday she became the wife of Dr. Henry D. Fry, of Washington, and the place is temporarily unoccupied.

This happy illustration of rotation in office, as exemplified by the feminine contingent of wage-earners, is the only one on record where nobody "kicks," for each woman thinks she is advancing her interests either by filling the position or leaving it, as the case may be.

DEAD LETTER OFFICE.

A Falling off in the Amount of Misdirected Mail.

Very few persons have any clear or definite knowledge of the extent of the operations of the Dead Letter Office of the Post Office Department. It is known in a general way that misdirected letters are transmitted to the Post Office Department in Washington and there are opened and, if possible, redirected either to the sender or the addressee. The number of letters and papers sent to the Dead Letter Office in a year is 8,500,000. Of these 5,500,000 are what are called ordinary unclaimed letters, 1,650,000 foreign letters misdirected by people in the United States to persons abroad, and about 80,000 letters written to fictitious addresses, while 500,000 letters in a year are mailed by people in other countries to incorrect addresses in the United States.

According to the Post Office report more than 80,000 letters sent to the Dead Letter Office contained money to the gross amount of \$50,000; 80,000 other letters contained drafts, notes, deeds, and checks to an amount of more than \$1,500,000. A majority of the money and the evidences of indebtedness were returned to the owners, but last year \$90,000 in checks and notes for \$10,000 in cash remained unclaimed and undistributed. The number of parcels sent to the Dead Letter Office is not large. More than 85,000 find their way to the Dead Letter Office yearly contain photographs. A very large proportion of the matter which reaches the office does so not because of any defects in the postoffice system, but because of want of care on the part of the patrons of the mails. It would not be possible to state the proportion in figures, because the technical distinctions of "held for postage," "misdirected," etc., include letters which, while properly prepaid and dispatched according to the addresses, still fail of successful delivery by reason of hasty and careless directions, confusion arising from offices of the same or similar names in different States and other causes. It is a peculiar fact that while many persons are extremely careful of their penmanship in inditing letters to persons who are familiar with their writing, they are singularly negligent in addressing the envelope which is to be read by persons unfamiliar with the writing, yet upon whose ability to read it is dependent the safe delivery of the letter.

The increase of the business of the Dead Letter Office, which continued each year until about three years ago, has recently ceased, and there is a diminution in the volume of the directed mail matter. This improvement is accounted for in part by the improved management of this Post-office department, but to a greater extent by the general diffusion of education among writers.

Eloped on a Steer.

A story has been received at Sergeant, Ky., of a peculiar mountain elopement and wedding under trying circumstances. In the early part of the forenoon of the 10th inst., a young lady, Dickinson County, Va., appeared at Coeburn, a station on the Clinch Valley division of the Norfolk and Western Railroad, having come from their homes, a distance of thirty-two miles, that night on a steer. They were Miss Louella Regal, a peachy-cheeked girl of 16, and Burton Preston, aged 18, son of a wealthy farmer. They said they came there to get married, but having no money, and, considering the girl's age, it was impossible to procure a marriage license.

Sympathy for the young couple's woes brought a determination on the part of the many spectators, and someone suggested that they give them enough money to take them to Bristol, Tenn., where it would be no trouble to get married. The sum was at once raised, and when the train pulled up at Coeburn the young people left for Bristol, embraced in each other's arms.

After being married the couple started across the country on foot, a distance of 78 miles, to their home. On arriving at Tacoma, in Wise County, they were suddenly surrounded by three masked men and the girl's father. The young girl was taken from her boy husband after a fight, and young Preston disappeared in the mountains near Tacoma, and is now a fugitive.

New Gold Fields.

North America is likely to find a powerful rival in South Africa in the item of gold production. According to the most reliable figures the product in 1898 was about twenty-eight and a half millions, while in 1894 it was nearly thirty-nine millions of dollars. Experts, who have studied the gold fields of South Africa, announce that that country is becoming one of the most important factors in monetary matters. The ore is in many places exceedingly rich, and forms pockets, streaks and veins, and abounds in pudding stone. Pyrite pebbles are mixed with the gold, and there are large veins of gold-bearing quartz. Very quickly and without attracting very much attention, a necessary mining partition area being made up, and preparations are in progress by means of which the product of these rich fields will furnish the basis for important and extensive mining operations.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Discouraged at the Outset—Wanted Feeling Well—A Just Rebuke, Etc., Etc.

DISCOURAGED AT THE OUTSET.

The summer girl, accompanied by her mother, descended from the train at the Springs station and looked about her.

Then she beckoned to a man driving a two-seated wagon.

"Sorry, Miss," he responded, "but I'm engaged."

A shadow of disappointment fell over the face of the girl.

"Mamma," she exclaimed, "this is no place for us. The men are so scarce that even the hack drivers are engaged."

At the station beyond the outlook was less disheartening.—Truth.

WAS'N'T FEELING WELL.

"What cheer, what cheer!" blithely called old Cap'n Blimley, as he rolled into the parlor of the local tonsonia artist, and began pulling off his coat.

"This one," the barber returned, removing the cloth and regarding the mariner with an air of frozen repulsion.

And the Cap'n was that astonished that he forgot to yell when the barber laid open a Turkish crescent on the under side of his chin.—Rockland Tribune.

A JUST REBUKE.

Young Tutter (drawing closer)—I hope, Miss Clara, that your father, in the next room, can't hear what I am saying.

Miss Finkler (with dignity)—I hope, Mr. Tutter, that you will say nothing to me that you would not be willing, if necessary, to say to papa.—Life.

WARM.

Waiter—Guest wants his hash warmer.

Cook—Put in this piece of red flannel.—Detroit Tribune.

A NICE, CAREFUL BOY.

Father (coming unexpectedly upon the scene)—Ah! Just as I thought! In swimming on Sunday.

Boy (putting on a bold front)—I fell in, dad.

Father (angrily)—Don't lie to me! You've got your clothes off.

Boy—Well, you wouldn't have wanted me to fall in this muddy water with my Sunday clothes on, would you?—Puck.

THE RULING PASSION.

"What this town needs," said the public spirited citizen, "is extension—"

"That's it," replied the street railway magnate.

"Of the streets."

"No. Of time."—Washington Star.

AT A DISADVANTAGE.

"Willie," said the teacher to the new woman's son, "you are a nice little boy; but you shouldn't give up so easily. You should be more manly."

"I can't," replied Willie, in consolation. "Everybody says I don't take after mother."—Washington Star.

HAD ENOUGH.

Dr. Probe—I don't want to worry you about that little bill you owe me, but I do need the money.

Dashaway—I hope you won't worry me, Doc. I don't want to get sick again.—Puck.

THE ELECTION OF THE FUTURE.

Candidate—I can't understand why my support was not greater at the polls.

Manager—I am told a great many of the voters had nothing to wear.—Town Topics.

RIGHT IN HIS LINE.

Parishioner—Do you ever speculate in bonds, Mr. Thumper?

Pastor—Only matrimonial, Mr. Pewrent.—Judge.

A SUMMER THOUGHT.

The poet sings in glowing rapture pent,

While the white clouds in airy grace unfurl:

"Now is the winter of our discontent Made glorious summer by the summer girl!"

THE FEATURES.

"And what were the main features of Hannonnahan's wake?"

"Eyes, to be sure."

"Eyes?"

"Yes. Blacked wans."—Indianapolis Journal.

APPARENTLY A NOVICE.

She—Don't you think he is a good dentist?

He—I'm afraid he hasn't had much experience. I knew I had two cavities in my teeth, and that's all he could find.—Puck.

INNOCENT.

Lawyer—It has been proved that the stone thrown by my client did hit the plaintiff. That very fact should acquit her.

Judge—What?

Lawyer—It shows that she couldn't possibly have aimed at the plaintiff.—Philadelphia Record.

WRITTEN ON WATER.

Dilby—What have you been doing all the day?

Twilby (poetically inclined)—I have been down to the beach writing sonnets on the beautiful sea.

Dilby—Gad! What a blessing it would be if all ambitious poets wrote their poems on the sea, and left them there!

WANTED A FAIR UNDERSTANDING.

Old Millionaire—Do you wish to marry my daughter?

Mr. Slimpurse—Y-a-s, sir.

Old Millionaire—Um—do you intend to live with your parents or hers?

NOT HIS FIRST TRIP.

Recorder—So you were on the excursion boat when the fight occurred. Is this the first time you went up the Hudson on an excursion?

Prisoner—No, your Honor; I have been up the river as far as Sing Sing three times before, but I was innocent every time.